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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

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CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
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Best of All
Cough medicines, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in greater demand than ever. No preparation for Throat and Lung Troubles is so prompt in its effects, so agreeable to the taste, and so widely known as this. It is the family medicine in thousands of households.

"I have suffered for years from a bronchial trouble that, whenever I take cold or am exposed to inclement weather, shows itself by a very annoying tickling sensation in the throat and by difficulty in breathing. I have tried a great many remedies, but none does so well as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which always gives prompt relief in returns of my old complaint."—Ernest A. Hepler, Inspector of Public Roads, Parish Terre Bonne, La.

"I consider Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a most important remedy
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I have tested its curative power, in my family, many times during the past thirty years, and have never known it to fail. It will relieve the most serious affections of the throat and lungs, whether in children or adults."—Mrs. E. G. Edgerly, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

"Twenty years ago I was troubled with a disease of the lungs. Doctors afforded me no relief and considered my case hopeless. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, before I had finished one bottle, found relief. I continued to take this medicine until a cure was effected. I believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—Samuel Griggs, Waukegan, Ill.

"Six years ago I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs and soon developed all the alarming symptoms of Consumption. I had a cough, night sweats, bleeding of the lungs, pains in chest and sides, and was so prostrated as to be confined to my bed most of the time. After trying various prescriptions, without benefit, my physician finally determined to give me Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took it, and the effect was magical. I seemed to rally from the first dose of this medicine, and, after using only three bottles, am as well and sound as ever."—Rodney Johnson, Springfield, Ill.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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TO JENNY.

Do I love you? Yes and no;
For [illegible] I'm hard to say.
[illegible] I go [illegible] exciting way.
When I wander [illegible] your feet.
"Yes, my Jane, my pretty Jane!"
Now, I [illegible] surpassing sweet;
Then, anon, supremely plain.

Jenny, this is sad and strange;
Jenny, why, O tell me why
Comes it seems such a grievous change
Over your face and in your eye?
Cheeks that had a peachlike bloom,
Like a Lichen maid's are red,
Features so refined, assume
Quite an aspect over fed.

Yet at other times you seem
Fresh [illegible] Love conquer'd and ensnared,
All [illegible] love, young love, can dream
Of [illegible] radically fair;
Then I wonder if some elf,
To [illegible] lord akin,
Can present your other self,
As a baser kind of twin.

But it may be that my eyes,
Dr [illegible] by distemper's dew,
See a [illegible] belies
All the charms that made me woo.
Shall I love you? Yes and no;
[illegible] the fickleness of men,
While those charms, dear, come and go
I will love you now and then.
—L. F. Austin, in Temple Bar.

TOO LATE.

"Mamma, mamma," wailed a tiny, feeble voice, "mum take baby."

It was a lone'y tenement room, utterly bare of any thing like cosy home comfort. A dilapidated bedstead and furnishings stood in one corner, a rusty stove, a tasket with a few lone-some lumps of fuel in it, a rickety old chair with one broken rocker, were the principal furniture.

In this chair a little girl, whose pinched white face showed painfully the effects of close air and semi-starvation, sat in it rocking as far as the broken rocker would allow, and crooning a dismal little ditty in time to her fad'ing fancies.

A baby lay back in her arms, a golden-haired little creature with great blue eyes, which under happier circumstances—fresh air, warmth and proper food—would have been beautiful; but now, its pinched face, staring eyes, and wan, deathly look, were enough to melt a heart of stone to pity.

The child moaned on in its pitiful wail for "mamma, mamma," and the little girl sang on amid her tears while the otherwise deathly quiet of the room was broken by an occasional footstep stumbling up or down the long dark staircase without, varied by sounds of quarreling children in the other rooms, sounds of blows and screams of pain, for the ill-smelling tenement house was swarming with occupants of all ages and all degrees of misery.

Cursing a drunken man stumbled along the narrow passage, swearing and cursing, and weeping little Jane clasped the wailing baby closer to her beating heart, but she had taken the precaution to turn the key in the rusty lock, and after trying the door and giving it a kick, the man shuffled on to his own wretched room.

Meantime the mother rubbed away on a washing she was doing in a wealthy house on Beacon street, with a great load heavy as lead, while the tears stole down her cheeks and mingled with the foam of the suds.

She had stayed at home for two whole days already, days that meant little short of starvation for the little family; but the babe was so sick she could not resist its pitiful pleadings for her care.

To-day, however, her work was in a place where she well knew a failure to appear would cause the certain loss of future work, and she tore herself away from the baby, though it strained her very heart-strings to do so.

Mrs. Chauncey had no intention of being a hard woman, and would have been surprised had any one ventured to tell her she was so, but she was certainly unsympathetic. The sorrows of the poor were nothings to her, and in her puppyment of them, if one failed in any particular, she discharged them and filled the vacant place with another as unconcernedly as she would supply a missing cog in any of her kitchen machinery.

There was a sad history preceding this chapter in the washerwoman's experience.

She had once been a happy bride, giving her heart and hand with the blind devotion with which woman bestows herself upon the man of her choice; a long vista of happy years stretched out before her in anticipation, in which husband, home, and little children were the central figures.

True she knew that her husband occasionally accepted a treat from his friends, just one glass once in a while, but she thought nothing of it. Compared with many others, he was a model of temperance and good principles. She did not know of the inherited taste which lay lurking in his nature, waiting for a supply of liquid fire to warm it to a never-dying flame, but she found it out afterward, when the husband no longer waited for a treat, but stepped into the ever-ready saloon and supplied the craving which was beginning to dominate him.

It was when little Jane was born that he came home *drunk* for the first time in consequence of the absurd custom of celebrating such events by unlimited treating and the wife suffered keener anguish that that of the birth throes, when he stumbled into her presence in his maudlin condition.

After that his downward course was rapid; from their comfortable cottage they went to tenement rooms, from rooms to one room, the miserable shelter where little Jane is rocking the baby.

In a saloon brawl two years ago he had killed a man, and for this had been sent up for life, and the worse than widow had set about making a living for herself and the child.

Death is a terrible thing, but there are living deaths which are infinitely more ghastly, more pathetic than the grass-covered grave in the green cemetery.

Then came the baby, born amid tears, poverty and disgrace; no cap-crowned nurse greeted her advent into the world, not even a physician, and little Jane, aided and advised by a kind neighbor who was even poorer than they, took the scanty care of the mother and child which they received.

The mother had almost resented the thought of another mouth to feed, another form to clothe in her destitution, but the mother love came with the blue-eyed baby, and much as she had loved little Jane, this little one, born amid such adverse circumstances, crept into her heart as no other living thing had ever done, and became the very idol of her lonely heart.

Plain print dresses had seemed good enough for little Jane's babyhood, but white—pure white—seemed the only suitable wear for the smiling, golden-haired visitor, and many a night she sat up after her day's toil for others was done, to wash and iron the one fine white and embroidered robe which was left of Jane's infant wardrobe, that her darling might be fresh and sweet through the day.

Little Jane shared this idolizing love for the fair little blossom in the dingy room, and together they worked and made sacrifices uncomplainingly that the little one might be shielded from the hardships of their lot, while she lavished in fondness and contributed her share of smiles to alleviate the sorrows she knew so little of, until the sickness came, the result of poverty and privation, blanching the cheek and dimming the blue eyes of the little comforter.

It seemed to the mother that the wash had never been so large at Mrs. Chauncey's as she hurried through the monotonous rub, suds and rinse, and nothing but the thought of the money she would receive, and which she needed so sorely, upheld her aching heart during the anxious day. She was nearly done now and Mrs. Chauncey came into the washroom; she was not in a pleasant humor to-day. Her dressmaker had disappointed her, and Mr. Chauncey had refused her the new style seal-skin cloak she had asked him for, on the plea of hard times, and she spoke to the tired and sorrowing woman coldly and fretfully: "It seems to me, Mrs. Dunlap, the washing has dragged unusually to-day."

"An' sure, mim, it's unusually large," said the cook, who chanced to be in the room, pointing to the great basket of clothes ready for the line.

She was as near being a privileged character in Mr Chauncey's household as any one in it, for her place could not be easily supplied, as she well knew.

"Is it, indeed," replied Mrs. Chauncey, coldly. "I was not aware of it, but I came in, Mrs. Dunlap, to say that I haven't the money to pay you to-day; you may come on Friday and do the ironing and I will pay you then," and she turned and sailed loftily from the room.

"Are yees going to faint, woman?" cried the cook in alarm, as the poor mother stood looking after her with a face from which every vestige of color had fled, and bringing a chair, the kind-hearted woman seated her in it with gentle force.

The kin fly touch unlocked the fountain of the mother's grief, and amid her sobs of distress told the friendly cook the story of her troubles.

"I'll find ye the money mesilf," cried the cook woman, wiping her eyes with her apron, her warm Irish heart responding at once to the sad story; she had had children herself, and knew the depths of the mother love. "Put on your things an' hurry home as fiuck as iver ye can, an' I'll hang the clothes to dry, an' clane up the wash room." Mrs. Dunlap looked up in grateful surprise. "An' here's a bue, fat orange I bought for me sister's little by, but it'll do the poor sick baby more good, and she tucked the fruit into Mrs. Dunlap's pocket as she spoke.

The mother gladly took advantage of the kind offer, and while she was hurrying on her poor, thin shawl and shabby bonnett, the cook was making up a parcel of cold victuals, luxuries to her in her penury, but unavailable in Mrs. Chauncey's luxurious kitchen.

She hurried home, only stopping to purchase a few necessities with the money the cook had lent her, and ascended the long, dark staircase with an anxious heart.

Little Jane met her at the door. "Oh, I am so glad you have come, mamma," she said, in a hushed voice. "Baby has moaned for you all day, but she is asleep now."

The mother approached the wretched bed where the baby lay, the little hands crossed peacefully over her breast, the golden hair, which she had loved so much to curl and fondle, lying in disordered rings upon the strained, white forehead, the blue eyes closed and oh, so still.

There was no need for little Jane to speak in low tones, and it seemed as if the stricken mother was turned to stone as she stood there, a living statue of dumb, unspeakable anguish; the baby was *dead*.

PRIME MOVERS.

Their Importance as Substitutes for Unintelligent Manual Labor.

The introduction of prime movers as a mere substitute for unintelligent manual labor is in itself a great aid to civilization and to the raising of humanity by rendering it very difficult, if not impossible, for a human being to obtain a livelihood by unintelligent work—the work of the horse in the mill or the turnspit.

But there are prime movers and prime movers—those of small dimensions and employed for purposes where animal power or human power might be substituted, and those which attain ends that by no conceivable possibility could be attained at all by the exertion of muscular power.

Compare a galley, a vessel propelled by oars, with the modern Atlantic liner, and first let us assume that prime movers are non-existent and that this vessel is to be propelled galley fashion.

Take her length as some 600ft., and assume that place be found for as many as 400 oars on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2,400 men; and allow that six men under these conditions could develop work equal to one horse-power; we should have 400 horse-power. Double the number of men and we should have 800 horse-power, with 4,800 men at work and at least the same number in reserve, if the journey is to be carried on continuously.

Contrast the puny result thus obtained with the 19,500 horse-power given forth by a large prime mover of the present day, such a power requiring, on the above mode of calculation, 117,000 men at work and 117,000 in reserve; and these to be carried in a vessel 600ft. in length. Even if it were possible to carry this number of men in such a vessel, by no conceivable means could their power be utilized so as to impart to it a speed of 20 knots.

This illustrates how a prime mover may not only be a mere substitute for muscular work, but may afford the means of attaining an end that could not by any possibility be attained by muscular exertion, no matter what money was expended or what galley-slave suffering was inflicted.

Take again the case of a railway locomotive. From 400 to 600 horse-power developed in an implement, which, even including its tender, does not occupy an area of more than 50 square yards, and draws us at 60 miles an hour. Here again the prime mover succeeds in doing that which no expenditure of money or of life could enable us to obtain from muscular effort.

To what, and to whom, are these meritorious prime movers due? I answer to the application of science—and to the labors of the civil engineer, using that term in its full and proper sense as embracing all engineering other than military.—Sir Frederick Bramwell.

Miniature Paintings on Ivory.

The taste for miniature paintings on ivory, an expensive and fashionable one, has portraits as its subjects.

But the collection need not be one of portraits only. Celebrated French pictures are copied on ivory by modern artists, each containing two or more figures, and make a pleasing variety. These are set in slender frames of ivory, carved and gilded in the rococo style, and are then laid flat on a square or oval piece of velvet.

Some idea of the cost of such luxuries may be imagined when the ivory frame alone costs $60. A painting mounted in this way cannot cost less than $200, while a single portrait, of medium size, can be had for very much less.

CARLOTTA.

I shuddered when I hid that carefully folded note under the cold, white hand, but what could I do? She had waited a long, long time for its tardy coming, and, at last, when hope and faith and courage all failed her, she folded her wasted hands over her patient heart, so weary with watching and praying, so glad to rest.

I found her thus. Her face scarcely whiter, as the early sunshine touched it with gentle glory, than it had been for many days.

My beautiful sister Carlotta. She looked so like some fair statue, lying there on the old-fashioned oak bedstead, with the pretty blue and white drapery about her. I had grown up there in the old house with no sister and only my twin brother, Hugh a proud, impetuous boy, who had made more trouble for his parents than a dozen boys ought, and at last, after being expelled from school in disgrace and running away from home, he married this brilliant tropic blossom of a girl and went to work like a hero, determined to support her. Untrained to any business, unused to any labor, of course he soon gave up, and then in a fit of despair he wrote to me, telling me what he had done, asking me for assistance, or at least for advice, and promising all sort of good behavior for the future.

Without any special faith in his oft-broken promises, I was delighted with the romance of the whole affair, and readily promised to do all I could for him; to make father forgive him and take him back once more, and to find a warm spot in mother's tried heart for her, the precious sister I should be so glad to welcome to my lonely life.

They came very soon; evidently Hugh's resources were quite exhausted, and he was glad to come upon any terms. Father received him very coldly, yet for his wife's sake, he would not, he would not allow any woman to suffer on the account of the misconduct of his son. As though a roof for shelter and food to eat were all that a woman needed to prevent her from suffering. And mother, poor, patient, long-suffering mother, she never was demonstrative, but she pitied the beautiful, helpless girl, and I did all she could to make her happy.

Hugh stayed at home for a short time, seeming determined to do the very best he could, but there was only the old farm to work upon, and it seemed to give but grudgingly its meagre returns for all the labor wasted upon it. So the restless, impetuous fellow grew impatient and talked of leaving—of going West.

Carlotta begged him not to go, and it was easy to perceive that her heart was in her words.

She loved him with that intense, unselfish personal devotion, which one woman in a thousand feels, and one man in ten thousand appreciates. Alas, that Hugh did not!

He was proud of her strange, bright beauty, fond of her pretty, affectionate ways, and more amused than thankful for her excessive devotion.

He kissed her fondly one morning as carelessly as though he had been going out to mow the long meadow, and then when night came he came not.

We who were accustomed to his erratic movements did not think much of his absence, but Carlotta mourned and grieved in a frightened, nervous way that was as painful as pitiable.

In a few days, three or four at the most, she received a brief, characteristic letter from her truant husband, in which he told her that he had determined upon making a fortune for himself, and so he had gone to the oil regions, where money was easily and rapidly accumulated.

Carlotta was delighted and chatted gayly about the beautiful home we would all have by-and-by; for she was an affectionate little creature, and loved us as though we had been her own relatives, while I in turn almost worshiped her.

For a few weeks Hugh wrote regularly, then came intervals of silence, during which the poor child watched with restless anxiety for letters that she never doubted were miscarried or lost, and when they came she would be happy and content until it was time to expect another.

This went on for a while, and then the letters stopped altogether.

Days grew to weeks, and months dragged slowly by.

Carlotta mourned and fretted and grieved.

"Was he sick? Was he dead?" she constantly asked and even when her voice was mute her pleading eyes and quivering lips and trembling hands begged for some assurance of his safety.

It was in vain that we tried to laugh at her fears, to tell her how utterly careless Hugh was about writing; she knew he would write to her, that he would not forget how nervous she grew in his absence if she did not hear from him very often.

And so a year went wearily and sadly by. I think Carlotta had never realized until that anniversary day how long a time had elapsed since he left us: but after that her eyes grew more pitiful, her voice more pleading.

Despair had taken the place of hope, and we could see that she was failing day by day.

She talked no more of her husband or his coming. I wanted mother to let us go away for a few weeks, but I suppose father could not spare the money, and so I watched my darling, beautiful sister slipping away from me.

The neighbors said she was in a decline, and shook their heads gravely when I insisted upon it that she would soon be well. Slower and slower her step grew, fainter and fainter the pink flush faded from her cheek, and one morning, in early in September, and the big maple tree by the east window was streaked and flushed all over its green leaves with dashes of crimson.

I had risen at 5 o'clock, as usual, and her perfect stillness had filled me with a strange awe, as I dressed and hurried down to help mother. I think it was an hour afterward that I stole up stairs to see if she would have some cream and toast for breakfast.

There she lay, with the changeful glory of the sunrise touching her pale brow, half-closed eyes, her white smiling face.

I raised her soft, cool hand, and it fell, limp and lifeless, from my grasp. I did not scream in sudden terror, but went quietly down stairs and called mother.

She sent for Aunt Mora, the old nurse—and they told me Carlotta was dead.

I would not have it so.

I saw her dressed for the grave. I knew that no pulse fluttered in her slender wrist, no breath passed her lips, and yet I would not make her dead. At noon, when the old mail-coach lumbered through the village, somebody brought a letter to our door. It was from Hugh. I took it up to Carlotta and laid it, without unsealing it in her hand. What was in reading the fond, false words with which I knew it was crowded, or in tormenting mother with the old story of great hopes, wild plans, and utter failure?

I almost thought she would stir and smile when the long expected missive touched her hand, but she did not.

I found a late white lily afloat among the river weeds, and so to hide the paper which only a few hours before would have clasped so eagerly, I put in her right hand the lily, which all the world might see, fit type of her own pure, beautiful life; in her left the letter hidden, like her grief and sorrow, from all mortal eyes.

The old parson came with bowed head and slow steps to talk of the funeral on the morrow. While he knelt by the couch of death a bounding tread rang on the porch steps. Hugh caught me in his arms, kissed me heartily, and said:

"Where is Lottie? What makes the house look so awful still? Where's mother?"

I hushed him by a look and pointed up the stairs. He bounded away and I followed.

With a bitter groan of agony and self-reproach he fell on his knees by her bedside, and when his tears, wet dripping, wet her cold, still face she opened her eyes and looked once more upon her husband. He was a better man from that day. Carlotta recovered rapidly, and never knew how near to the shadow-land she had walked in her dream.

Hugh destroyed his own thoughtless letter, fixed up the old place, made a first-rate farmer, and mother thinks there are no such prodigies as her three grandchildren.

AN ORPHAN BOY.

"How I do wish we could have a ripple of incident in our daily life," said Millicent More, closing her book with a sigh.

"Nothing ever happens to us," said her cousin Catherine, with a smile, as she bent forward to pick a dead leaf off her pet geranium.

Millicent and Catherine More were girls of twenty-two and twenty-five; "old maids," the seventeen-year-olders called them, who taught school and supported themselves comfortably by their own unaided efforts. Millicent was pretty, with red lips, a clear, bright complexion and hair touched with the warm, auburn gold that artists copy and poets rave of, and Millicent had no quite given up her little dream of love and matrimony, but Catherine never spoke of such things. Catherine was small and plain, with ordinary gray eyes, hair like every body's else, and not the slightest pretentions to beauty.

But the two cousins were very happy together after their own unpretentious fashion, Millicent supplying the sentimental and poetical element and Catherine commonsensically devoting herself out of school hours to the housekeeping.

And upon this particular December afternoon, just as the girls were deploring the monotony of their daily life, the postman tapped at the door with a letter.

"A letter!" cried Millicent.

"For me?" echoed Catherine.

And the cousins met it with their arms twined around each other and their heads very close together.

"Uncle George is dead out in Australia!" gasped Milli ent.

"Oh, Milly—and he has left an orphan boy!" added Catherine, the tears brimming into her eyes. "We must adopt him, Milly—we must bring him up."

Millicent drew back a little.

"I don't see why, said she, somewhat coldly. "Uncle George never did any thing for us!"

"We never asked him to, Milly."

"But he knew we were forced to support ourselves!"

"Perhaps, dear, he was even poorer than we. At all events, he is dead now—and this child is left alone in the world. I'll sit down and write to the lawyer this minute."

"Stop!" said Millicent compressing her lips. "Do you mean that you really intend taking a great, rough, half-civilized boy into this house?"

"Certainly, I do," said Catherine, earnestly. "Oh, Mill — a motherless child!"

"In that case," said Millicent, "I shall not remain here. If you choose to open a gratis orphan asylum, it is no reason that my slender income should be squandered to feed your fancies."

"But, Milly, your salary is larger than mine!"

"And I do not mean to scatter it for a mere chimera. This child has no sort of claim upon either of us. Let the Australian authorities provide for him!"

And Millicent More could not be persuaded to take any other view of the question than this. The next day she told her cousin that she had made arrangements to secure a home with Miss Keturah Bayley, who took a few select boarders," in the next street.

And then Catherine sat down to consider ways and means. She had taken the house for a year—there was no receding from the rent question.

"I'll let the lower story to Mrs. Hopper, the Milliner," said she to herself. "I never used to like the idea of living in half a house, but all pride must be laid aside now. I will take the back bedroom myself, and little Willie shall have the front room that looks out on the street. I shall have to do without the new silk dress, and to countermand my subscription to the 'Illustrated Encyclopedia,' but I shall not mind that; I'll discharge Hannah and engage little Dorcas Brown, who is so fond of children, and has such a winning way with her. And I know we will get along splendidly—though, to be sure I shall have to ask Lawyer Goodale for copying to do at home in the evening, for I must be laying up a little something against Willie's college education."

For it never occurred to Catherine More that she was doing a brave and heroic thing in denying herself for the benefit of one whom she deemed yet poorer and more helpless than herself—nor to Millicent that she was acting the part of a recreant.

The little room in the front of the cottage second story was fitted up prettily for the orphaned Australian boy—Catherine had sold her old piano to buy the the furniture—and Dorcas Brown, in a clean white apron and ribbons, was bustling around, while Mrs. Hopper had already arranged her stock of bonnet frames, ribbons and artificial flowers in the lower windows.

It was a lovely July day, with the sky blue and clear as a baby's eyes, and the air full of scents from the blossoming buckwheat fields, when Catherine More, having, not without difficulty, obtained a temporary sub's rule in her school, went to New York to meet her charge in the steamer "Harvest Lass," which had been telegraphed from Sandy Hook the day before.

"Little Willie will know me," she said to herself, "because I sent my photograph by the last mail. I wanted my face to see a familiar to him, poor lone lamb."

She stood on the pier, eagerly scanning the countenances of every child that landed, her face brightening once or twice as she saw a boy that she thought might be Willie, when all of a sudden a hand was laid lightly on her arm, and she found herself looking up into a handsome, bronzed face far above her.

"Sir!" she cried, starting back.

"I 'beg your pardon," said a frank, pleasant voice; I did not mean to alarm you. But is this Miss More?"

She inclined her head.

"I am your cousin William."

And then Miss Catherine started in more surprise than ever.

"Sir," she said, "you are mistaken. William is a little boy."

"Hardly," returned the tall stranger, "unless you would call me a boy. Dear Cousin Kitty, no one ever told you I was a child or poor. It was your own inference. Thank Heaven, I am independently wealthy, and as I have come to man's estate, I think it rather my duty to take care of you than to allow you to take care of me."

Catherine looked at her handsome cousin in mute amazement. This grand upsetting of all her theories and ideas was more than she could comprehend just at once.

"But, Will"—

"But Catherine. Nay, my dear little gray-eyed cousin, the lawyers have told me how willing you were to adopt and care for the homeless orphan, and how my cousin Millicent shrank from the task. And from the bottom of my heart I thank you for what you are ready to do."

How Dorcas started when she saw what sort of a fellow "Little Willie" had proved to be. How Mrs. Hopper giggled behind her bonnet frames when she thought of the little child's crib and the picture books up stairs.

"If you're such an elegant young gentleman as that will go to the hotel," said Mrs. Hopper.

But he did not. He stayed at the cottage, sleeping on the black parlor sofa until other accommodations could be provided for him. And when Millicent came over with her prettiest smile and outstretched hand, the young Australian received her with an odd, curt coldness that made her feel excessively uncomfortable.

"You see, Cousin Milly," said he, "you didn't want to be bothered with me; you snubbed the Australian as though he were to be compelled to provide for me."

And when Mrs. Hopper heard that little Catherine More was to marry her rich cousin, she wasn't at all surprised.

"It's the most natural thing in the world," said she; "only it's a pity Cathie isn't a little prettier."

But Catherine More was satisfied with her lover's declaration that to him her plain face was the sweetest in the world.

TOO SURE.

"Oh, Clara, do come here a minute! Please tell me who that handsome gentleman is walking down the street with Charley Eversowl?"

"Why, Minnie, that is Frank Bates, the millionaire, who has just returned from Europe. The girls seem to be going wild about him, but for my part I do not quite like his looks."

"There, that is just like you, Clara Huntley. I think it must be sour grapes. Now I think he has just come in the nick of time, and I will set about trying to capture him."

So saying Minnie Reeves turned from the window to see what effect her words had on her friend.

"Well, Minnie, I shall not say anything, for you say I am always preaching to you about flirting; but, indeed, if I were in your place I should do nothing of the kind, for it might get you into trouble."

"Well, never mind, Rosa dear; do let us decide on what we will wear to the party next Tuesday night, for you know I want to look my best, so as to captivate the aforesaid young man."

Minnie tossed back her jet black hair from her snowy white brow, and her eyes, black as night, were sparklings like diamonds.

The girls were both daughters of rich merchants and knew no care.

While the young ladies were busy settling the question about their costumes for the party the young gentlemen mentioned by Minnie and Clara were slowly sauntering down the street.

"So, Charley, you say the one with the black hair is Minnie Reeves and the blonde is Clara Huntley? They are both beauties."

"Yes, Frank, they are beauties, and considered the belles of Springfield, but come, let us go in here and get a cup of coffee."

So saying they both went into the restaurant.

Clara and Minnie having decided on their costumes concluded to go down town and buy the trimmings. They also stopped into the eating-room for some coffee.

It was rather dark in the room, and the young ladies took a seat at a table a short distance from the young men.

They were rather startled to hear their names spoken.

"So, Charley, you think there is no use in my trying to flirt with Miss Reeves. What will you bet? I can get her and not half try."

"Frank, I do not like to hear you speak so also of the young ladies, and as for betting about them, that is something I will not do. If you can get her, you will get a noble girl, but I don't think you can."

"Well, Charley, if you won't bet, I will make this offer to you that I will give you this diamond ring if, after four weeks from this time I am introduced to her, there is no engagement ring on her finger. Now, remember."

The young ladies thought they had heard quite enough, so they quietly slipped out and just as they reached the sidewalk Minnie said:

"Well, Clara, why don't you say: 'I told you so?'"

"Because, my dear, I think the lesson will be more profitable without that old saying."

That day night arrived, and Clara and Minnie looked very lovely, arraying in white dress, trimmed with rare old lace, Minnie with diamonds in her hair and on her neck and arms and Clara with pearls. There was a murmur of admiration passed from lip to lip as they passed through the rooms and took seats.

They had scarcely seated themselves before Mr. Bates, at his own request, came up for an introduction, and he scarcely left Minnie's side for the rest of the evening.

He excelled himself in politeness and conversation.

And when the party dispersed Mr. Bates was getting Minnie and Clara in their carriage. He asked Minnie's permission to call on her at her residence.

She gave her consent with a pleasant smile.

And for the next three weeks Frank Bates devoted his time and attentions to winning the daughter of the wealthiest merchant in the city, and, to all appearances he seemed likely to success.

Charley Eversowl, in the meantime, watching and waiting, loving her better than his own life, but not daring to tell her of his love because he was poor. He knew he could not support a wife on so small a salary.

One evening, seated in a cozy little sitting room were Frank Bates and Minnie, engaged in a warm conversation.

"Dear Minnie—Minnie—do you know how much I love you? Oh! speak—tell me, can you not love me a little in return? I have loved you from the first moment we met?"

Minnie, with a haughty look, rose from her chair.

"No, Frank Bates, I do not love you, I will tell you why. When a young man so far forgets himself as to boast in a public eating-room that before four weeks have passed around, he will have an engagement-ring on the young lady's finger which only a few hours before would have clasped so eagerly, I put in her right hand the lily, which all the world might see, fit type of her own pure, beautiful life; in her left the letter hidden, like her grief and sorrow, from all mortal eyes.

The old parson came with bowed head and slow steps to talk of the funeral on the morrow. While he knelt by the couch of death a bounding tread rang on the porch steps. Hugh caught me in his arms, kissed me heartily, and said:

"Where is Lottie? What makes the house look so awful still? Where's mother?"

I hushed him by a look and pointed up the stairs. He bounded away and I followed.

With a bitter groan of agony and self-reproach he fell on his knees by her bedside, and when his tears, wet dripping, wet her cold, still face she opened her eyes and looked once more upon her husband. He was a better man from that day. Carlotta recovered rapidly, and never knew how near to the shadow-land she had walked in her dream.

Hugh destroyed his own thoughtless letter, fixed up the old place, made a first-rate farmer, and mother thinks there are no such prodigies as her three grandchildren.

AN ORPHAN BOY.

"How I do wish we could have a

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - DEC. 7, 1888.

THE second session of the Fiftieth Congress convened on Monday.

BEN BUTLER in a speech at Boston a few nights ago predicted that Mexico will be annexed to the United States.

A CHICAGO woman whose husband's death was hastened by the use of alcoholic drinks, sued a firm which sold him the liquor and obtained judgment for $5,000.

A MAN in Newark, N. J., is playing a game of chess with his cousin in Australia by mail. They have been at it for five years. The Newark man now sees defeat staring him in the face.

DURING last month there was $22,000,000 paid out in pensions. In the face of that record it is not easy to conjecture why the soldier vote should have been cast against Cleveland. No other administration has ever been so liberal to the pensioners.

GOVERNOR BEAVER, on Wednesday appointed a Commission to investigate the alleged frauds in the election of Judge Metzgar, of Lycoming county. As provided by law the commission consists of the three judges nearest to the county where the contest is raised.

MRS. SENATOR FRYE was quoted in the hotels of Washington last night as saying to a lady friend that her husband would not have a cabinet place if offered to him, that he meant to return to the Senate, and that if Mr. Blaine wants his Senate seat he will have to fight for it.

THE announcement was made at Chicago on Wednesday that Mrs. Snell, widow of the millionaire Snell, who was murdered in that city some time ago, had increased the reward for the apprehension of Tascott, the murderer, from $20,000 to $50,000 making it the largest reward ever offered in the world.

MISS COLQUITT, the daughter of Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, and Miss Breckenridge, the daughter of Representative W. C. P. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, have applied to the Board of School Trustees of Washington for pasitions as teachers in the Washington public schools. Their object is to gain experience to teach in the South.

PRESIDENT ELECT HARRISON, a few days ago received as a present, from a Syracuse, N. Y. firm, a handsome hammerless double barreled shot gun. In view of the numberless raids made upon him by the hungry horde of office-seekers, the firm that made him the present evidently had a good idea of what Mr. Harrison badly needed.

A RECOUNT of the vote of Charleston, West Virginia, gives Alderson (Democrat), for Congress from the third district, a gain of 25 in the city, which elects him by 17. Fleming (Democrat) for Governor, gained 28 votes. This will, it is believed, give the Democrats the Governor also, and settle finally the question that has so long hung fire.

AT Washington, the Democratic members of the naval affairs committee, say there will be no difference in the policy to be pursued by the committee in making appropriations for a new navy. President Harrison's administration will be given the same amount of money for new ships as has been appropriated in the bills passed during Cleveland's administration.

A NUMBER of clergymen of Protestant denominations and other prominent citizens have issued a circular stating that the number of Protestant churches in proportion to population in New York has declined 50 per cent. since 1840, and calling for a conference at Chickering Hall, December 3, 4, 5, to discuss the religious needs of the people and devise means for meeting the same.

THE great six days' walking match in New York ended on Saturday, with George Littlewood, an Englishman, as the champion. He beat the record of James Albert, who in February last walked 621 miles and 7 laps. Littlewood made 623 miles and 6 laps, and could have added several miles to his score. All he cared to do, however, was to beat Albert's record and this he has done with seeming ease.

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE, Jr., has announced her intention of going on the stage being forced into a position where she must earn her own living and support her child. She says several offers have been made to her, but she declined to state from whom, or in what capacity she expected to make her debut. No word from her husband has been received by her. She has been at least well advertised.

THE total Prohibition vote in the country will be about 250,000, not the round million that was claimed—a gain of about 100,000 over St. John's vote four years ago. So far as reported the vote has increased in all the States with the exception of Massachusetts, where it fell from 9,923 in 1884 to 8,636 this year; New Hampshire, which shows a decrease of 2 votes, and Vermont, where the vote dropped from 1,753 to 1,459.

THE London *Standard's* correspondent at Rome says: "The French government has secretly advised the Pope to leave Italy in the event of a rupture between France and Italy, and has offered all possible assistance in the event of his deciding to go to France. The *Tribuna* hears that the Pope has charged Monsignor Galimberti to visit the duke of Lichtenstein and thank him for his generous offers. It says that his holiness has no present intention of leaving Rome, but that if Italy becomes involved in a war he would willingly take refuge at Vadus.

THE fourth anniversary of the formation of the Eighteenth Ward Democratic Association, Philadelphia, was celebrated last Friday night. Chauncey F. Black, President of the Democratic Societies of Pennsylvania, sent the following letter, which was read and loudly applauded:

"The Democrats of Philadelphia in the late contest covered themselves with glory; and your association has every reason to be proud of its long and honorable record and to look forward to a future of brilliant work. If I know the Democratic party, and I think I do, the standard lifted in the late struggle will not be lowered a hair's-breadth. The battle for refom will go on as it has begun and it will be won soon and easily.

"It appears now that Mr. Cleveland received at the late election a very fair majority of the popular vote. Does the result of that engagement therefore afford any reason for discouragement to the Democracy?

"On the contrary, I regard it as a great and splendid victory. We lose, through the operation of antiquated electoral system, official power in the Federal government, and with it the various patronage which is generally a source of political weakness. On the other hand, we have polled a majority of the people of the United States against unjust taxation and in favor of industrial freedom. The power of the tariff superstition has been broken and its hideous idols have been smashed in their own temples. The Democratic outlook for the future was never brighter than it is this day. We have only to keep our Democratic societies alive and active, and to carry the gospel of free government and pure to every class of people, and more especially to the conservative agriculturists, to make our final triumh sure and lasting.

"I earnestly solicit the aid of the Eighteenth Ward Democratic Association in the prosecution of this important work, of which the Democratic Society of Pennsylvania is the central agency in this great commonwealth. I believe that with honest endeavor in this direction all around we can promise you, for 1890, a 'tidal wave' like that of 1874, which will sweep down forever the Bourbon Federalists, with all their false pretenses and all their schemes of plunder. You will remember that in 1872 the Democrats suffered something more than a Bull Run disaster, but in '74 they had their Gettysburg, and in'76 their Appomattox. With a system of Democratic societies, properly sustained and extended, I feel as certain as that I now live that the Democratic party will go back into executive power in 1892, with an overwhelming majority behind it, to remain there at least for a quarter of a century to come."

THE Democratic majority in the House, if the expressions of the leaders are to be accepted as final says the Philadelphia *Herald* will not investigate the alleged frauds committed by the Republicans during the campaign and at the election. The frauds, it is said, are palpable and unquestionably determined the result of the vote on Presidential Electors in two of the pivotal States and in a number of the Congressional districts. But there will be no inquiry and no effort to fasten the crimes on the perpetrators of them.

It is not stated why the Democratic majority in the House proposes to adopt this policy of inaction. It is certainly not for the reason that there is any doubt as to the authority to investigate. That is absolute and unquestioned. It may be that it is estimated that the time is too short. But that is not a valid excuse. An obvious duty should be attempted anyway, and even if it isn't consummated the proper spirit is thereby shown.

The Republicans would not forego such an opportunity to arraign their opponents before the bar of public opinion and expose their villainies. Why shouldn't the Democrats bring shame to the faces of those business men who contributed millions to the campaign fund by showing them to what base uses the money was appropriated? When Quay appeals for boodle four years hence, the exposure of his methods now would restrain any man who is not as dishonest as Quay from contributing.

SHERIFF MARTIN VAN BUREN GIFFORD of Erie county, is publicly charged with ill treating prisoners in the county jail by underfeeding and refusing to furnish them with soap and other essentials to personal cleanliness, at the same time refusing to allow food, etc., to be sent in by friends of the prisoners. A year ago the County Commissioners moved against the sheriff in this same direction, and took him into court on a rule to show cause why the price of boarding prisoners, as he did it, should not be reduced from $3 to $2 each per week. There was a big fight over the matter, but the sheriff got the best of it, inasmuch as he still gets full price while there is no betterment of the fare, according to these later charges.

BENJAMIN HARRISON will be 55 years 6 months and 14 days old when he is inaugurated President of the United States. Three other Presidents were 55 years old at the beginning of their administrations. They were Martin Van Buren, Zachary Taylor and Rutherford B. Hayes. Lincoln became President at 52. John Tyler and Chester A. Arthur were 51. Millard Fillmore was 50. Franklin Pierce and James A. Garfield were 49. Grover Cleveland was 48. Grant was 47. All other Presidents were older than General Harrison. His grandfather was aged 68 years when he was inaugurated President March 4, 1841.

A NEW system of voting will go into effect in Massachusetts two years hence, by which it will be impossible for employers or others to intimidate their employes or know how they vote. Every voter will go into the polling booth alone, where, unseen by employer, detective or any other person, he will check off from the long roll of the single ballot the names he desires to vote for, the ticket being similar to those used at our primary elections.

Cleveland's Last Message.

President Cleveland's last annual message to Congress is a calm, dignified, straightforward document, in which there is not a trace of the disappointment of defeat. It is an elaborate paper, embracing summaries of the various departments of the government along with his views of general public policy, and we give in full his suggestions on the national revenue and finances, omitting the department details which are given in the regular reports.

The President presents the tax issue with its inseperable relations to centralized wealth and the oppression of industry, as the supreme question of the day, and enforces his convictions with facts and arguments which are unanswerable. It will be easy to brush them aside at present, with the flush of party victory that is held to be the answer of the nation to his policy; but the message delivered to Congress yesterday will be turned to and re-read with quickened interest in the near future, when its predictions will approach realization. The slave power of the Republic never was so defiant as in 1857, when Buchanan entered the Presidency by the first defeat of the Republicans and with the Dred Scott decision, just delivered, nationalizing human bondage. What followed is too fresh in the nation's history to need recapitulation. One brief administration sealed the doom of slavery, and it was simply a colossal suicide. It could have saved itself, but it would be Cæsar or nothing, and it died unlamented.

That was a great battle for the emancipation of slaves from the chains and and lash of the master; the present battle is for the emancipation of free labor from the chains and lash of the monopolist: and the struggle is possibly accelerated by the now common assumption that centralized wealth has won the victory by its money and that tax reduction upon the necessaries of life and the restraint of monopoly oppression of industry, have been postponed indefinitely by the solemn verdict of the people. Now as in 1857, the legitimate rights of the victors can be fully realized with the cordial assent of the nation; and now, as then, any attempt to give absolute mastery to oppression, must result in absolute disaster. No man has more need to study with intelligent care the suggestions and admonitions than President-elect Harrison, for he is the man who must grapple with the issue when the echoes of party victory shall have perished.

The people of the Union desire a judicious protective policy. They want the labor of our general productive industries protected to the full extent of the difference between the wages of foreign and American workingmen; but they do not want, and they will not long tolerate, the prostitution of a beneficent protective policy for labor to the creation and protection of exacting monopoly. And they will be quickened to discrimination between the protection of labor and the protection of monopoly by the ostentatious contributions to political corruption funds, which come from those who are amassing wealth by a restrictive tariff policy that gives only high taxes and low wages to labor. If it shall be assumed that the late national verdict means immunity to centralized wealth and the surrender of the power of the government to the few who oppress the many, it will be only a repetition of the madness of the slave victors of 1856, whose crowning triumph, as they then boasted, was but the opening of their sepulchre.

There is safety to the protection of labor only in the prompt reduction of the revenues to the actual necessities of the government; the reduction of protective tariff duties to the standard of honest protection of labor; the adoption of the policy of free raw materials to protect our own mill and workingmen, and the repeal of all needless taxes on the necessities of life. With this standard of protection, the protective policy would be without assailants in any party or section except by a few dreaming theorists. It is the standard of protection adopted by the honest protectionists of 1842 and of 1861; it is the standard of protection in every protective country of the world except our own, and it must soon become the accepted standard of protection in the United States, unless protectionists insist upon self-destruction. The present tariff and tax policy of the nation cannot stand, and the party that refuses honest and thorough tax revision in the interest of the whole people will be broken by the retributive stroke of popular condemnation. President Cleveland is right, he dares to declare his faith, and the party that is nearest in accord with the revenue policy of his message will be the ruling parcy of the future.—*Phila. Times.*

The Political Tourney.

The note of war contained in the rumors about a fight between the controlling elements of Pennsylvania Republicanism has a promise of fun in the near future. There is a general atmosphere of razors in the political boat, and bowie-knives in the hip pockets, that indicates lively times some time, with the prospect that the naked steel will be glittering in the sunshine about the first of next month with fatal effect to one or other of the belligerents.

This is the substratum which crops out of the report that the Quay forces have decided upon a legislative slate, which is certainly kind enough to Allegheny county in giving the Chief Clerkship of both branches to Russell Errett and John W. Morrison. But this liberality fails to propitiate the opposing forces. The latter have been distinctly perceived on several occasions to bite their thumbs; and they are assumed to entertain the belief that if they cannot slash the Quay slate to pieces the Quay knife will probe the uttermost depths of their own vitals. Hence slashing and stabbing is on the programme for the convening of the Legislature; and he who gets off with a whole skin will be the victor.

The promise of hostilities is encouraging to those who have for some time mourned the flat and eventless discipline of Pennsylvania Republicanism. Hurrah for the fighters and their legislative passage at arms.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*

Humbug Barnum Retires.

P. T. Barnum, having retired from the show business, announces that the business, will hereafter be owened and conducted by Mr. Bailey. Last week he gave a farewell dinner, and is now about to occupy a plain little brick cottage overlooking Long Island Sound. Mr. Barnum is getting to be infirm. He shows his years, and has repeatedly announced that the cozy little cottage in which he intends to pass the evening of his life has been built expressly for his young wife. The deeds are in her name. Mr. Barnum has made his will, which is understood to be a "cast iron will." Besides the usual witness, Mr. Barnum has secured the signatures of two leading physicians that he is in his right mind. He is estimated to be worth $10,000,000.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Hitters as the best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Hitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Hitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, and Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Cameron, Quay and Bayne.

It is among the certainties that Congressman Thomas M. Bayne, of Allegheny county, is an aspirant for the United States senatorship two years hence when the term of Senator Cameron shall expire. Mr. Bayne has been ambitious of senatorial honors these many years and is a bitter and unrelenting anti-Cameron man. He formerly antagonized Quay because the "young Napoleon" espoused the Cameron side of the quarrel in the Republican party in Pennsylvania, but of late years he has hitched teams with Quay mainly in order to check the power of Chris. Magee, the Cameron leader in Allegheny county. It is evident now that he expects the help of Quay in his contemplated canvass for the United States senatorship. Whether he is reckoning without his host time alone will tell.

The composition of President-elect Harrison's cabinet may have an important influence upon the politics of Pennsylvania. For example, if John Sherman should become Secretary of the Treasury, Senator Cameron would be greatly strengthened, and his enemies in the Republican party would find it uphill work to prevent his re-nomination by the party caucus two years hence. But at present the outlook is that "Me. Too" Platt, of New York, will be Gen. Harrison's minister of finance, and that if Mr. Sherman should go into the cabinet it will be as secretary of state. Pennsylvania Republican politicians are not profoundly interested in the portfolio for foreign affairs, and Senator Cameron would not strengthen himself by exiling his friends in consulships abroad. He might, however, get rid of some of Bayne's strikers by sending them as representatives of the government in foreign countries.

Senator Quay is at present a member of the committee on post offices and post roads in the senate and if his friend, John Wanamaker, should become post master general the Chairman of the Republican National Committee would have things pretty much his own way in the post office department. It is believed that there is a perfect understanding between Mr. Platt and Senator Quay and the former's appointment as the head of the treasury department would give the latter large control of the offices in the revenue service. Therefore as the matter now stands it looks as if Quay will be boss for the next two years and that the election of his colleague in the senate in 1891 will be virtually in his hands, unless the Democrats should have a windfall in the election of members of the legislature. —*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Good Work Well Done.

Two important achievements stand out prominently in the report of Secretary Whitney of the navy department.

In March, 1885, when the Cleveland administration went in, we relied on English work-shops for armor plates and steel forging for heavy guns. At that time contracts with English manufacturers were pending for armor and gun steel, amounting to $227,365. Secretary Whitney at once discontinued purchases abroad, and set himself to the encouragement of an American plant that would meet the requirements of our coming navy, by contracts with the Bethlehem Steel Works in this State. The result is that we have now an American plant "equal to and probably the superior of any in the world for the production of armor and the forgings for high powered guns." This was the first step toward the creation of a modern navy.

Four years ago the construction in America of a first-class armored vessel was impossible. Secretary Whitney has changed all this. To-day there are building in the ship-yards a dozen armored and unarmored cruisers, and every bolt is made and every bar is wrought by American hands and in American shops. The United States is independent. Everything necessary to a first-class fighting ship can be produced and furnished to the department by our own factories. The actual work of construction is being pushed with energy. "When the ships in course of construction," says the Secretary, "and those authorized shall have been completed, the United States will rank second among the nations in the posession of unarmored cruisers or commerce destroyers."

It shows the introduction of improved business methods that, notwithstanding the large expenditures of the department for the three years ending June 30, 1888, have been reduced over 20 per. cent. compared with the three preceding years under Republican administration. The aggregates are: For three years under Republican rule, $20 221,-531; for three years under Democratic rule, $15,920,143. This saving of $4,300,000 is a fair start toward paying for the new navy. In no case has any appropriation been over-drawn, and there have been no deficiency bills.

We are in a fair way to have a navy no American need be ashamed of, in contrast with the fleet of ancient and unserviceable tubs bequeathed to the Cleveland administration. Secretary Whitney's splendid administrative capacity makes plain sailing for his successor.—*Pittsburg Post*

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 3—A big scheme for the development of the interior resources of Brazil and the opening up of a trade between that country, the United States and Canada is proposed by a syndicate of Canadian and American capitalists. The syndicate includes Mayor Abbot, of Montreal, who is director of the Canadian Pacific railway. It is proposed to establish a steamboat and railway communication between Para, a seaport town at the mouth of the Amazon, and the headwaters of the Rio Tocantino and Araguaya, tributaries of the Amazon. A line of steamers will ply between Para and a point on the Rio Tocantino, 300 miles from the coast. Dangerous rapids will be here overcome by a railway sixty-five miles long. From the western terminus of this projected railway steamers will run 1,500 miles into the interior of the country. The sources are described as illimitable. In addition to the usual tropical productions thousands of tons of hides are to be had for export. Provided the scheme goes on, a steamship line will be established between Para, New York and Montreal. Mr. Poulin is preparing plans, which will be submitted to the Brazilian government.

THE Philapelphia and Reading Railroad Coal and Iron Company is so much enthused over Harrison's election it has reduced its working days from 10 to 8 hours, with a corresponding reduction in the pay of the men. While the necessity foo such a reduction of wages must be regretted, the action of the company in taking such a course instead of an absolute shut-down to bull prices of coal to consumers is commendable. Protection, however, does not protect the workingman.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, or W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Mrs. Cleveland is worth $500 000 in her own name, and the President has accumulated about $250 000 more.

—Mrs Annie Sester and her grown daughter, living near Sardina, Ohio, were taken out and whipped Tuesday night by White Caps.

—A California farmer, believing that cats will exterminate squirrels and gophers, purchased a large number and set them at liberty on his land.

—John Driscoll laid down on the railroad track at Fairview, Northampton county, on Thursday night and a train cut his leg off. He was intoxtcated.

—It is stated that no distant day coal-cutting machines will be at work in nearly every colliery in the Clearfield region, and will meet with objection.

—A watch has been presented to Mrs. Clebeland on behalf of 550 girls employed in a Philadelphia watch case factory as a specimen of their handicraft.

—For nearly 13 years Mrs. Rebecca Boutwell has superintended the operations of a stationary engine and pump used in filling a railroad company's water tank near Eastman, Ga.

—Liquor dealers who give credit in Vermont cannot legally collect the amount of their bills. The courts have officially declared whisky not to be a persons grata in that State.

—A hog was butchered in Charlton, Ga., a few days since, and in the maw of the swine were found some 22 nails and a lot of glass, supposed to have been pieces of bottle. The hog was apparently healthy.

—So great has the rabbit pest become in Australia that a rabbit-proof fence is now being built between Queensland and New South Wales, a distance of 500 miles. The fence is of wire netting, and will be five feet high and sunk into the ground nine inches.

—The largest professional fee for limited service is said to have been paid to Surgeon Major Freyer, of the Indian medical service for treating the Nawab of Rampoor for three month's suffering from rheumatic fever. The Nawab gave him a lac of rupees, $500,000.

—A Pennsylvania railroad engine collided with a street car at the Cedar street crossing, Philadelphia, Monday night. Elijah Stone, the driver, was instantly killed. John Martin, a passenger, was probably fatally injured. The engineer and fireman of the engine were arrested.

—The bankruptcy of a Dakota cattle raiser makes it a matter of court record that he wears No. 12 boots, for two pairs of which a creditor wants pay at regular retail rates. A man of such solid standing might have been expected to have kept his business on a better footing.

—Robert Parsons, aged eleven years, and other boys of about the same age, played "Wild West" with loaded revolvers at Dover on Thanksgiving Day. The show came to an end after Parsons had been dangerously shot in the face. Joseph Smith was held in $500 bail on the charge of doing the shooting.

—Miss Bertha K. Hage, clerk in the Revenue Collector's office, in Harrisburg, who disappeared last Thursday, leaving a shortage of $6,600 in the Government's accounts, lost the money in stock speculation, and it is thought a considerable sum was spent in high living. Her bondsmen have made good the shortage.

—The Pittsburg *Chronicle Telegraph* on Monday prints the statement that it is reported upon apparently good authority that Vanderbilt, A. McTombley, and Christopher Myers have sold their interest in the South Pennsylvania Railroad company to Andrew Carnegie. It is not known whether he is going to finish the road or sell it to the Pennsylvania.

Colorado bids fair to rival Pennsylvania as an oil State. In the valley of the Arkansas, near Pueblo, about 20 wells have been bored, and the yield is a thousand barrels a day. The oil is green, excellent in quality, and, what is better, has an agreeable smell. There are no gushing wells as yet, but the average flow surpasses what other States have afforded.

—News comes from Jonesville, Lee county, Va., that nearly all the business houses and dwellings in that town were destroyed by fire on Friday night. The total loss is $100,000. On Monday Henry O. Ballou, one of the heaviest losiers, charged Daniel C. and Berry Craig with setting fire to his premises and starting the conflagration. In the fight that ensued Daniel Craig was killed instantly and his brother died a few hours later of wounds received.

—Mrs. Emma Jackson, of Glasgow, Mo., aged twenty, was shot and instantly killed by her brother, Harvey Ballow, a lad of fourteen, at 11 o'clock Friday morning. The woman had asked Harvey to get a bucket of water and he refused. She threatened to whip him and went after the water herself. As she was entering the door of the room her brother shoved the muzzle of a shotgun at her face and fired, tearing her left jaw and neck to pieces.

—There lies in the city hospital of Indianapolis, suffering with fever, an aged Englishman named John Levick, who has an eventful history. He is one of the very few survivors of the immortal six hundred who made that awful charge at Balaklava, in the mouth of hell—celebrated by Tennyson's poem, "The Charge of the Light Brigade." He has papers establishing his identity. Becoming a plumber he fell sick while putting natural gas pipes in houses.

—On the steps of the Methodist church, at Elco, Ill., Sunday, Lon Houston and Sosh Hazlewood settled an old grudge. Both men drew their revolvers, seven shots being fired rapidly, everyone taking effect. Housten was shot twice in the breast, once in the shoulder, and twice in the right leg, while Hazlewood was shot in the right side, which penetrated the lung, and twice in the leg. A panic took place in the church. Houston, as the aggressor, was arrested, but it is thought both will die.

—James McNeil, of Cambridge, Mass., carries in his leg a piece of money which has had a strange history. When an 8 year-old boy in Prince Edward's Island, McNeil swallowed the coin while running. Seven years ago he noticed what seemed to be a ruptured vein in his leg in about the spot where the coin now rests, and in a year or two was able to feel a little hard, round bunch. It now lies under not more than a quarter of an inch of flesh and skin, does not trouble its owner in the least, and can only be found by pulling up the flesh. Four or five physicians have examined the projection and declare that it is a silver coin beyond all doubt. McNeil has been offered $100 by a doctor to allow him to cut the coin out.

—A tremendous large thing in the way of a monster gun is being made at the Woolwich arsenal, England. It is to be a 200-toner, and the special machinery required to lift it upon its carriages will cost quite $110,-000. Its projectile is to weigh two tons and when it is mounted at some point on the English coast, it is expected to drop into the sea 4,000 pounds of shrapnel every five minutes to a distance of fifteen miles. This will make an invasion more than ever a thing of the future, when the English channel can be swept from the shores nearly all the way to France. If things go on at this rate there seems to be no particular reason why London and Paris should not bombard each other direct by tilting the noses of their guns sufficiently into the air.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S,

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

—For several days past agents have been canvassing Fayette county, alleging to represent a wire fence company of Cincinnati. Farmers were solicited to buy the right of their township to sell the fence, for which they were to give $125, payable when they sold $500 worth of fence. Several farmers were induced to sign a contract and give their note for $125 on these conditions. The alleged agents then came to Uniontown, got the notes cashed and departed. A number of farmers have been victimized, although some of them were warned that the whole thing was a swindle.

—An explosion of a ladle of molten metal at Shoenberger's iron mill at 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening fatally burned John Sweitzer, a workman, aged thirty-five years; John Worley, an eighteen-year-old boy, and seriously injured Michael Work, John Simon and Al. Stokes, three Polish workmen. The men were engaged in moving a ladle containing five tons of metal, when it was accidentally upset, scattering the molten iron over the men. Sweitzer's body was burned to a crisp. He is still living, but will die before morning. Young Worley was terribly burned about the breast and head. He will also die to-day. The injuries of the others are painful, but they will recover.

—A remarkable story is told by a Beatrice Nebraska paper of the killing of 30 pigs by a turtle. F. M. Pethend, who resides some four miles of Beatrice, on Indian creek, missed his young pigs, one or two going each day. Thorough search threw no light upon their mysterious disappearance until one day the hired hand saw the hogs considerably disturbed by something, and hearing a young pig squeal he rushed down to the edge of the creek, and there saw a large turtle with a young pig in its mouth. The turtle had killed the pig and was eating it. The man killed the turtle, and it measured nearly two feet across the back, and had a head as large as his two hands.

—Mrs. Jennie Greenwell, of Grand Tower, Ill., has been lodged in jail at Murphysboroogh, Ill., on a charge of murder. She seperated recently from her husband, Robert Greenwell, and, meeting him on the street Saturday, shot him twice through the body. The wounds were fatal. Jealousy seems to have been the cause of the shooting. Mrs. Greenwell is a beautiful brunette, of about twenty-seven years of age. Robert Greenwell, her husband, was a son of Judge Soseph Greenwell, formerly a prominent resident of Perry county, Mo. Mrs. Greenwell claims that she intended to commit suicide when she met him on the street, but he preaented her, when on lowering the revolver, it went off, accidentally hitting him.

Wanted.

Every reader of this paper to thoroughly understand that physicians and superintendents of hospitals do not lend their names to anyone to use in connection with an article to advertise, unless, indeed, it reflects credit on both the name and the profession. Yet they cheerfully indorse Klein's Silver Age Rye Whisky over their signatures, and why? Because it really is what it is claimed for it—the best stimulant now known in the market. It is very cheap, only $1.50 per full quart. Ask your druggist for it, and use no other. One bottle possibly may save a sufferer much pain. It is not a cure-all, as claimed by would-be competitors, but is a pure stimulant, whose equal is not to be found in the market. Address, for further information, Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Billous Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Billous Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.**

Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could hardly speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2603 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.*, writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.*, says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

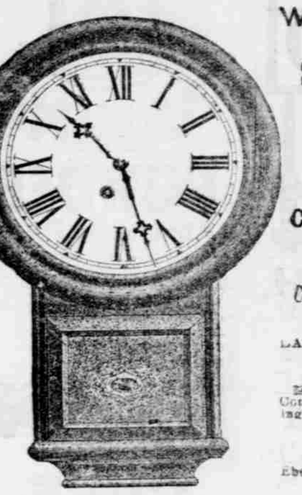
CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, —JEWELRY,— Silverware, Musical Instruments —AND— Optical Goods.



Sole Agent —FOR THE— Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

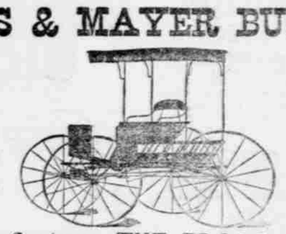
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1886—tf.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.

BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.



Manufacture THE Vehicle for the

FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.

The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.

Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,

57, 59 and 61 Elm Street, CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Our New Combination Shot Gun and Rifle

We have the best combination gun made. Breech loader for $10.50 Warranted for 10 years. Send 10 cents in stamps for postage and we will send you a sample free. We also offer a complete line of Guns, Rifles, Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, etc., at wholesale prices. Send for our large illustrated catalogue and terms to agents. Address, OUR EMPEROR GUNS OUR MAN ON THE ROAD will sell you guns, barrel 22 cts. for 10 days' trial.

Geo. W. Claflin & Co., 54 & 56 Duane St., New York.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. ☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. ☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. ☞ Office on Centre street.

M. D. KITTELL, Attorney-at-Law, EBENSBURG, PA. Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. 10-14.-tf.

DR. OLDSHOE, 534 GRANT STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY AND Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work. Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 25-ly.)

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872. Johnston, Buck & Co. BANKERS. Ebensburg, Penn'a. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888. Carrolltown Bank, Carrolltown, Pa. T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully, JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

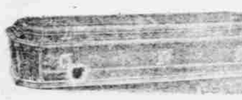
ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE, LORETTO, PA, IN CHARGE OF FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition for the Scholastic Year, $200.

March 26th, 1886. tf.

SALESMEN WANTED To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock. We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission. If Preferred We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Every thing guaranteed first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. Steady employment the year round. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO., 1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa. (this paper.)

ROBERT EVANS.



UNDERTAKER AND MANUFACTURER OF and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜

Bodies Embalmed WHEN REQUIRED. Apl 30 88

STAR SHAVING PARLOR COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS, EBENSBURG, PA. J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Towels and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

ESSENTIAL OILS. WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, SPEARMINT, &c.

Absolute quality, bought in any quantity at cash delivery, free of broker rage, commission, stamage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT, Importers and exporters,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - - DEC. 7, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Our hotels are doing a good business.

—Ebensburg got a great deal of snow on Tuesday.

—Miss Annie Seehler, of Altoona, spent Thanksgiving Day with her parents in this place.

—Hon. L. D. Woodruff, of the Johnstown Democrat, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Head quarters for ladies' coats and wraps at Eckenrode & Hopple's.

—Mr. Milton Connell, telegraph operator at Loretto, has resigned his position and removed to this place.

—For rubber boots and shoes of all description go to Eckenrode & Hopple's.

—Parley James, a four year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Folsom, of Ebensburg, died on Sunday last from diptheria.

—Rev. Father Boyle, formerly pastor of the Holy Name Church, of this place, but now of Gallitzin, was in town on Monday.

—This week Carl Rivinius will receive a large lot of fine imported glassware and Chinaware for Christmas presents.

—Wanted at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., oats, corn, wheat, rye, beans, onions, potatoes, etc., for which the highest price will be paid.

—We are still selling our clothing and winter goods at the same low prices. High tariff don't affect our prices. Eckenrode & Hopple.

—Rev. William Kittell, pastor of the Catholic congregation at Uniontown, Pa., visited his mother, Mrs William Kittell, of this place, this week.

—The latest and most stylish jewelry just received at Carl Rivinius' store. Just the very things to make a nice present on Christmas, and so very cheap.

—The finest and most complete line of Christmas goods at Eckenrode & Hopple's.

—Carl Rivinius has the finest stock of silverware, watches, clocks, musical instruments, umbrella stands, cuspadors, etc., etc., to be found in Cambria county.

—Persons desiring to save 5 per cent. on the amount of the borough and school tax must pay before the 24th instant. After that date 5 per cent. will be added.

—Owing to the crowded condition of our columns this week, we were unable to publish two school reports which were sent in to us, but they will appear in our next issue.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Elsewhere in this paper is a big advertisement of Gable & Co.'s Altoona stores. Read it and if you are in need of anything they sell you may depend on getting it at low prices from them.

—For a Christmas present you should not forget to go to Carl Rivinius' and see the many nice articles he has to show you. His stock of ladies' gold watches has never been so large before, and never so cheap.

—The Duffols *Express* says John E. Duffols' big mill, in the season just closed, cut 25 000 000 feet of lumber, averaging 140 000 feet for each day, including stoppage. The biggest day's work was a little above 182,000.

—Mrs. McGraine, an aged lady of Chest Springs, this county, was found dead in bed at her home in that place, on Thursday morning of last week. A physician who examined the body gave it as his opinion that she died of heart disease.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Sulloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. *Price 50 cents.* Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—Rev Father Benedict, O. S. B., passed through this place yesterday on his way to Carrolltown, where he will be successor to Rev. Prior Otto, who will leave for Alabama in the near future. We wish both reverend gentlemen success in their new fields of labor.

—Robert Curry, of Hollidaysburg, who was employed as a brakeman, was killed on the railroad near Franklin Forge, in Blair county, on Friday last, in attempting to jump from a moving train. He fell back under the wheels and was crushed beyond recognition.

—Captain Clark, of the coal and iron police, arrested Andrew Buronoski at Frugality on Tuesday. Buronoski is the Hungarian who shot and killed Bernard Cassidy, at Enterprise colliery, Centre county, on the night of November 25. Clark left with his prisoner for the Bellefonte jail.

—A farmer living near Hanover, York county, put $10 in a hole in the ground the other day, and next morning found $20 in its place. Elated by his fortune he deposited $800, and the following morning he found his money missing, and so were the gypsies who advised him to his freak.

—The Gaiety Theatre Company played in the Opera House, this place, four nights this week to good sized audiences. The company is a fine one, but Frank and Kathrine Howe are as fine artists as ever played in our town, and we but utter the popular opinion when we say they are "Good, dang good."

—Before making any purchases for Christmas, don't fail to drop in at Carl Rivinius' jewelry store and see the immense lot of nice things he has for presents.

—J. W. Gartland, of Roaring Springs, is, so far as known, the champion corn husker in Blair county. On November 10th, with its twelve hours, he husked one hundred and thirty-four bushels of corn ears, tied up the fodder, and shocked the same. He claims the championship of Blair county and is ready to meet all comers.

—Mrs. Catharine Hass, who ran a brewery, but was refused license at the last court, held by Judge Furst, at Bellefonte, was Wednesday sentenced to three months' imprisonment, $200 fine, and costs for selling without license. She fainted when sentenced and had to be carried out of the court room. This is the first woman ever jailed in Centre county.

—Try Gable & Co. for your dry goods this winter. Their branch store next door to their main store is the best place in Central Pennsylvania to buy goods for Christmas presents—Toys, Books, etc., etc.

—On Thanksgiving Day John Hopkins, Christopher Campbell and Lemuel Kinzie were out hunting near Armagh, Indiana county, and stopped at the house of Washington Tomb. When entering the gate Campbell, who was ahead, slipped and fell and his gun, which he carried on his shoulder with the muzzle pointing back, struck the gate-post and was disbarged. Kinzie, who was next, escaped unhurt, the charge passing under his arm tearing away part of his coat. Hopkins, who was behind Kinzie, received the load of shot in his left side below the waist, and fell to the ground. He was carried into the house, where he died in a few minutes. He was about thirty five years of age and leaves a wife and family.

—"Christmas comes but once a year,
And with it comes good cheer."

Gable & Co., Altoona, for Toys and Books this Christmas.

—A black bear crossed the clay pike on Friday last near Belsano, traveling northward, and was followed by a number of local hunters. They chased him as far as Priest's mill, when it got dark and they had to abandon the chase. The next day bruin retraced his steps back towards the Blacklick, and after getting down to the neighborhood of the old Ritter furnace he was captured by Peter Detwiler, George Bennett, J. S. Bennett, Davis Bracken and Frank Bennett, but not until he had been made the target for four rifle balls and two loads of buckshot. The bear was about two years old, weighed 175 pounds and was very fat. His carcas was taken to Johnstown where it was sold to Messrs. Akers & Baumer.

—The mutilated remains of Harry Paul Craig Ore and Amaziah Patterson were found early on Sunday morning a short distance west of Summerhill, on the Pennsylvania railroad. They were last seen on Saturday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, standin on the railroad near where their mangled remains w re found and it is supposed they were struck by a pusher while getting out of the road of a passing freight train. Pusher No. 1,288 on its arrival at Conemaugh was spattered with blood and had bits of clothing hanging to it, but the engineer was not aware of haying struck any object on the trip. Paul was twenty-three years of age, Ore was eighteen and Patterson twenty-two, and all three resided in the vicinity of Summerhill, where they worked at mining. They were all single men.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Dec. 6th, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—It is not my desire to keep up controversy with the Carrolltown *News*, as it would seem from the tone of that paper last week, denying what it had published before, that it would be a fruitless and endless effort. I will only say this much, that the parties who consider themselves slurred and treated meanly through that paper have expressed themselve to your correspondent to the effect that their friendship and support will be withheld from the *News* until it publicly acknowledges its errors and sets them right before the public. And as to your correspondent, he does not lose sleep over anything it may say or has said about him. His hair is red, and the *News* man don't like red-headed people, so that "ends it."

At a meeting of the Cambria County Agricultural Society in this place on Saturday last the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, Henry J. Hopple; Secretary, C. A. Buck; Asst. Secretary, D. A. Luther, Sr.; Vice Presidents, Vincent Reig, John Stoltz; Treasurer, Wm. A. Noel; Directors, Anselm Weakland, H. J. Eckenrode, Henry Buck, Jos. A. Gray, Dr. G. H. Sloan, C. A. Sharabaugh, Jacob Kirkpatrick, John O'Harra, Simon P. Kline, J. O. Creery, J. J. Thomas, H. J. Krumenocker.

Mr. Francis Shettig, of Carroll township, on Monday captured alive what is called the great Northern Diver, or loon, at his dam. The strange bird is a native of the British isles, about as large as a goose, and in its winged course across this part of the country fell and could not rise again, as they are only known to rise during a storm. It is considered quite a curiosity here.

The sleighing has been remarkably good for the last two weeks, considering the early part of the season, consequently Carrolltown is lively. Our livery stables are driving a good trade.

Two or three deer are reported to have been slaughtered recently by hunters in Chest township.

Editor of the *News*, J. O. Creery, is hunting deer in Clearfield county woods. Mr. Kaylor is acting as editor, publisher and compositor of that paper in the *interm*. He is an industrious young man and we wish him success.

The longer the time lengthens out from the election the more some good hard working Democrats of this section think there was some politically done wrong in this county by certain county officials whom they assisted in keeping and placing in position for years. They may be called upon to "vindicate" themselves at no late date.

The "Imaculate Conception," Saturday next, will be generally observed in this community as a holiday.

The latest Republican applicant for appointment for storekeeper and gauger for the Carrolltown distillery is Mr. E. J. Maucher, who is now in Virginia, but will no doubt be here ere long to present his claims.

It is said a large number of wild turkeys roam over the woods in the neighborhood of Mr. Adam Shettig, in Cambria township. They likely went to that secluded place for safety, as their instinct may have taught them that there was nothing to fear from the local marksmen.

Rev. Prior Otto on Sunday expressed his determination in language that could not be mistaken, to stop night dancing here.

Fat porkers are coming into this market. Prices range here from six to six and a half cents per pound dressed. Beef is selling here at five and six cents dressed.

Mr. P. J. Grady, the gentlemanly and courteous Pittsburg dry goods salesman, was here this week.

—Mr. Michael Holtz of Cambria township, and a brother, Mr. John Holtz, of Jackson township, both carpenters, moved this week to Hastings.

Mr. D. A. Luther, Jr., of this place, jumped off a platform in his planing mill on Tuesday, alighted with his foot on a wire nail which was sticking up through the floor. The nail entered the sole of the foot, making a very sore wound, which disables him from work.

Stone are being hauled for the erection of a new dwelling for Mr. George Yost in Carroll township, to be built on the present site, the old building to be torn down.

The people from this section speak very highly of the treatment they receive at the restaurant of Mr. Thomas McBreen, of your town. Tom will always treat you in the best possible manner.

Mr. Henry Hoppel, of Barr township, and member of the firm of Eckenrode & Hopple, of this place, met with a terrible accident on Tuesday last. He was hauling logs to the saw mill of Mr. John D. Eger, and in going over a steep embankment through a thicket, fell and was crushed between two logs. His two sons were with him at the time, and in order to extricate him had to cut part of the log. After he regained his senses, by a great effort he was placed on the back of one of the horses and conveyed to his home. A physician was immediately sent for, and upon examination it was found that two ribs were broken, his breast injured, and a large hole in his right hip. He spit blood, and it is supposed he is injured internally. Dr. W. B. Lowman, of Johnstown, visited him on Wednesday morning, and gave his friends every encouragement, stating that with proper care he would be well in the near future. The latest reports from Mr. H. this (Thursday) morning are that he is steadily improving, which everybody in this section, as well as in every other section where he is known, was anxiously waiting to hear.

Gable & Co.'s Book Department.

The very best that can be had in the world in children's books, will be found at Gable & Co.'s store this season. They have the cream of all juvenile publications this season. You'll find their stores the best place to pay fine gilt books for library.

GABLE & CO., ALTOONA, PA!

BEST PLACE IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA TO BUY

DRY GOODS OF EVERY KIND!

MAIN STORE.

1402 ELEVENTH AVENUE. 1402

Large assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats and Wraps at low prices. All the lates styles of Plush Wraps, $12.50 to $50.00. Plain Plush and Plush trimmed with monkey fur. Fine assortment of plain and striped Newmarkets at low prices. It will pay you to visit our Coat Department before buying.

And our Dress Goods Department is the best in the city—we have the Largest assortment of new styles of Dress Goods, 5c. to $1.62½ a yard.

Finest stock at the lowest prices. We handle only the best makes of Black Cashmeres and Henriettas. Black Silk 75c. to $1.50 a yard. Best value in Ladies' Gents' and Children's Cotton Merino and All-Wool Underwear and Hosiery.
Bargains in all kinds of.....Gloves
" " .....Blanke's and Comforts
" " .....Red, Gray and White Flannel
" " .....Curtain Goods of all kinds
" " .....PlushCaps and Wool Hoods,

Shawls, Skirts, Ribbons, Laces, Yarns, Table Linens, Notions, Gents' Furnishings, etc.

Everything Marvellously Cheap!

BRANCH STORE.

1404 ELEVENTH AVENUE. 1404

On December 8th we willl open a Branch Store (in Winter's Music rooms, next door to Main Store), where, up to December 25th, we will sell the finest stock of Holiday Goods, Toys, Books, etc., ever brought to Altoona. We make this a regular feature of our business, importing many of our goods direct from the toy producing towns of Germany, France and England. We sell them at retail cheaper than many importers wholesale them. Have everything suitable for Christmas presents for old and young. Can only mention here a few of the goods we will handle this season:

Fancy Sewing Baskets and Stands, Plush Top Tables Smooking Sets, Photograph Albums, Picture Frames and Framed Pictures, Easels, Mirrors, Chinaware, Vases, Dolls of every description from 5c. to $1.00, Doll Carriages, Cradles, Plush Pin Cushions, Match Safes, Whisk Holders, Sachet Bags, Easel Blackboards, Toy Tea Sets, Rubber Toys and Iron, Tin and wooden toys of every description.

We would call special attention to our fine assortment of books for children, 1c. to $1, the best to be had in the world in the book line.

You are invited to visit our store between this and Christmas to see our big stock of Goods. Remember, WE ARE A STRICTLY ONE-PRICE STORE.

GOOD GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES

Court Proceedings.

Court convened at 10 o'clock A. M. on Monday. The Grand Jury was sworn, and T. B. O'Hara, of Ebensburg, appointed Foreman. Constable P. R. Miller, of Johnstown, was appointed to wait on Grand Jury.

Commonwealth vs. W. H. Banks desertion; Mary Banks, prosecutrix. Defendant ordered to pay costs and $3 per week maintenance.

Com. vs. George W. Gallagher, surety of the peace; John Lambourn, prosecutor. Ordered to pay half the costs.

Com. vs. George W. Gallagher, surety of the peace; Jacob Kline, prosecutor. Ordered to pay half the costs.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Oliver Jackson, charged with the murder of David Brown, at Portage, some three or four months ago. The case was called on Tuesday at 9 o'clock, when the defendant's councel stated to the court that he was insane and not in a fit mental condition to plead to the indictment. A jury was called to inquire into his mental condition and after hearing several witnesses, found that the prisoner was insane. He will be sent to Dixmont.

Com. vs. John Ferrier. Larceny. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. A. L. Williams et all. Conspiracy. Continued.

Com. vs. Glauaff. Attempted rape and assault and battery. The first charge was not proven and defendant plead guilty to the latter charge. Sentenced to pay a fine of $15 and costs.

Com. vs. Frank Hoover. Fornix et cet. Defendant plead guilty. The usual sentence was imposed.

Com. vs. John Minahan. Fornix et cet. Continued.

The tavern license of Leonard Hartman in Chest township was transferred to Joseph Hipps.

Constable L. J. Bearer, of Susquehanna township returned the supervisors of said township for failing to keep open a road from David Baum's to Alexander Douglass', in said township.

D. R. Edwards vs. C. A. Dimond, appeal, on next week's list, was continued.

Com. vs. Daniel Warner. Malicious trespass. Defendant was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $8 00 and costs.

Com. vs. Robert J. Williams. Assault and battery. Jury find the prisoner insane.

Com. vs. Andrew Hambrosky and Michael Bachor. False pretenses. *Nol pros* entered as to Bachor. Hambrosky plead guilty and was sentenced to thirty days in jail and to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Eveline Himes. Aggravated assault and battery. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs of prosecution.

Com. vs. William Shaffer. Selling liquor to a man of known intemperate habits. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay the costs.

Com. vs. George Walters. Malicious mischief. Grand Jury ignored the bill, and the prosecutor, D. T. Sharp, sentenced to pay the costs.

Com. vs. M. A. Barnhart, P. A. Barnhart and E. F. Barnhart. Malicious trespass Grand Jury ignored the bill, and James O'Connor, prosecutor, sentenced to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Samuel Snyder. Assault and battery. Not a true bill, and Nicholas Deposqueral, the prosecutor, to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Elizabeth Fleck. Receiving stolen goods. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5.00, cost of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for four months.

Com. vs. James Boyle. Burglary. Defendant plead guilty.

Com. vs. William Fleck and Thomas Adams. Receiving stolen goods. Jury find them guilty, but recommended them to the mercy of the Court.

Com. vs. David Landis. Assault and battery. Jury find the defendant not guilty, and the county to pay the costs.

Com vs. William W. Wiggins. Carrying concealed weapons.—On trial.

—Fine sleighs, all styles sold very cheap at Eckenrode & Hopple's.

Reade Township Items.

READE TOWNSHIP, Dec. 5th, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN:—The family of Mr. G. L. Glasgow, of Glasgow, enjoyed a visit last week from Mr. Ellis, of Dulfois, brother of Mrs. G. L. Glasgow, also one of the most prominent business men of his town.

Freight wrecks are becoming very common occurrences on the B. G. R. R. Last Friday another was added to the list. This time two cars were demolished, and considerable time was consumed in cleaning off the wreck. One of the telegraph poles having blown down, near the scene of the wreck, communication, therefore, by the wires, was cut off by the B. G. Telegraph Line, and all messages had to be sent by the C. C. Telegraph Line.

I have been informed that the "old whisky violators" at Lloydsville still presist in illicit liquor selling.

Fourteen trains, including freight and passenger, pass daily over the B. G. R. R.

The school directors of Reade township held their regular monthly meeting at Glasgow last Saturday. Many important and weighty matters were disposed of.

Assessors Troxell, Glass and Glasgow last week completed the arduous task of making the tri-annual assessment of the property holders of this township.

The first session of the Reade Township Local Institute will convene at Mountain Dale on Saturday, Dec. 15th. Prof. J. W. Leech, and *perhaps his assistant*, will be in attendance.

Thanksgiving was appropriately observed at Glasgow. Services were held in the Luthern Church at that place. The three orders of Glasgow attended in a body. Rev. Krider was the orator of the day, and delivered a very fine sermon on the occasion.

Prof. J. Beamer, of Manor Station, a gentleman of broad literary and scientific culture, who has gleaned a vast store from the fields of useful knowledge, is giving a series of lectures in this locality upon the subjects of Geology, Astronomy, Phrenology, Mesmerism and Darwinism.

D. E. Hollen and Duncan Forshey, two of Mountain Dale's budding sportsmen, assisted by their dog, "Bounce," succeeded on Thanksgiving day in "bringing down" two rabbits.

A lady temperence lecturer, whose "promise was quite brittle," failed to fulfil her appointment at Mountain Dale last Thursday evening. The large congregation which assembled in the Baptist Church at that place on this occasion was greatly disappointed on account of her failure to be present.

Mr. John Rickets, one of Reade township's stalwart educational supporters, will orate at the Teachers' District Institute on the 15th inst.

We are now in the midst of of fair wintery weather. The snow lies a few inches deep, and the "sledges with the bell" as well as the industrious teamsters, are visible on our public highways.

Prof. Fisher, with his "wonders in arts and science," among which were the Stenograph and Sciopticon, entertained an audience Thanksgiving evening at Glasgow.

Side tracks near Lloydsville from the B. G. R. R., are under contract, and will be constructed in a short time.

On last Friday Messrs. Elmer, Ed. and Harry Kuhn, assisted by Messrs. McCartney, Rhodes and Myers, succeeded in killing a bear near the "Bear Loop," a station on the Bell's Gap R. R. The parties had with them five dogs, and in their rambles for game soon came upon the tracks of a bear, following the trail hurriedly it was not long until Mr. Ed. Kuhn discovered bruin in a clump of bushes. Without much ceremony he quickly dealt Mr. Bruin one of death's messengers from his trusty rifle, but this failing to strike a fatal spot, only enraged his bearship, and Mr. Bruin, his great eyes flashing fire, and his terrible teeth gnashing with fury, was making direct for Mr. Kuhn, who, with thoughts of his dear wife and family uppermost, and realizing his own perilous situation poured another volley into his antagonist, which settled his hash, then, I am informed, for fear the bear might come to life again, (long after death had set its seal on poor bruin's eyes) and tear him from his loved ones, he sent another extra shot into the lifeless remains. The carcass weighed over a hundred pounds, and is now furnishing the meat for the tables of his assassins.

The U. B. Quarterly Conference convened at Fallen Timber last Saturday and Sunday. Elder Medsgar, of New Florence, was in attendance. R.

Hastings Clippings.

HASTINGS, Dec. 5, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Jacob Stoltz was in town on Friday.

On Saturday evening last a number of young folks gathered at the house of Peter Glasser and enjoyed a pleasent time

The assessors are now busily engaged assessing the property of the town and adjoining vicinity.

Peter Glasser and daughter attended the wedding of A. Lipple, of St. Lawrence, and report a very pleasant time.

Wm. Gray, Jr., of Hooverstown, was bit in the hand by a dog, and is compelled to dispence with labor for a few days.

Frank Yahner, the St. Boniface blacksmith, has just laid in a large stock of blacksmith material and is now prepared to do all kinds of work.

Richard Pincher has opened up his boot and shoe shop.

Mr. John Hoover, of Hoovertown, will lay out six acres in building lots which can be purchased at a reasonable rate. SLICK.

Half Rates to Washington for the Inauguration via Penna. R. R.

The inauguration of President-elect Harrison promises to be the most largely attended as well as the most interesting occasion of the kind ever held in the National Capital. Political clubs and civic organizations from a majority of the States, as well as the militia of all the neighboring States, will take part in the inaugural parade, while vast throngs of visitors from all parts of the country will swell the assemblage. The inaugural ball will be the finest ever given in honor of a new President. To accommodate the host of visitors the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will arrange a complete service of through trains to Washington. Besides the special movement all regular trains will be run in as many sections as the demands of travel require, so that one may leave any principal station of the system on Friday, Saturday, or Sunday previous to the inauguration, and arrive in Washington without delay. The handsome and commodious station of the company is situated in the very heart of the city, on Pennsylvania Avenue, on the line of the inaugural procession, a few squares from the capitol, and within a few minutes' walk of the principal hotels and public buildings.

The capacity of the terminal facilities of this company was fully demonstrated at the last inauguration, when 100,000 passengers were handled, without accident or delay, in forty eight hours.

In order to enable the everflow of Washington to go to Baltimore for hotel accommodations the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on March 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, place on sale excursion tickets to Baltimore good for return trip until March 7th, at $1 25.

Excursion tickets at half rates will be sold from all ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad System, March 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, valid for return passage until the 7th.

The round-trip rate from Ebensburg will be $7.75.

An Invitation.

We are requested by Gable & Co., of Altoona, Pa., to invite every reader of this paper to visit their stores, No. 1402 1404, Eleventh avenue, (Altoona, Pa.,) between this and Christmas to see their fine stock of ladies' and children's Coats, Shawls, Skirts, Underware, Hosiery, Gloves, Dress Goods, Silks, etc., and their great display of Holiday goods, Toys and Books. They are a strictly one price store, and treat everybody alike. No favoritism. Everybody pays the same price.

When you want posters printed call at this office.

Sheriff's Sales.

At the Court House on Monday the following properties were disposed of by the Sheriff:

The Patrick Fleming property on Prospect was sold to H. R. Rose for $875.

The property of Michael Maley and Mrs. Maley in Tunnelhill was bought by John Golde for $575.

Michael McBride's property in Millville was bought by Emanuel James for $800.

The sale of the Bingle property in Morrellville and of Samuel Flenner's in Adams township was stayed.

The lot of John Bowen on Prospect was sold to Herman Bantly for $806.

Hay Fever.

I have been a periodical sufferer from hay fever since the summer of 1879, and until I used Ely's Cream Balm was never able to find relief. I can truthfully say that Cream Balm cured me. I regard it as of great value and would not be without it during the hay fever season.—L. M. Georgia, Binghamton, N. Y.

I can cheerfully recommend Ely's Cream Balm to the suffering public for hay fever and stoppage of the nasal passages. I have tried it and find it gives immediate relief.—J. E. Rector, Little Rock, Ark.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Dec. 5th, 1888:

David H. Constable and Emeline J. Dishong, Morrellville.

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Ebensburg, Pa. A never failing spring, stable and outbuilding on premises. Inquire at E. Dutton & Son, hardware store. Ebensburg, Oct. 12, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Portage township, Pa., about the first day of June, 1888, a red and white spotted mooley steer, with crop in left ear, and supposed to be about one year old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. JAMES GALLAHER. Portage Twp., Nov. 7, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned in Portage, Cambria county, Pa., on or about Nov. 3d, 1888, a black and white face steer, notch out of left ear and crop off left ear. The owner is requested to come forward, pay charges, prove property and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. MRS. MATHIAS BEITER. Portage Twp., Nov. 7, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Dean township on or about the first of October, 1888, a black bull with no other marks to be seen, aged about sixteen months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of as the law directs. MRS. SARAH A. BROWN. Dean township, Nov. 20, 1888.

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Washington township, Cambria county, on or about the 18th of September last, a light yellow two year old heifer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. THOMAS KARNS. Washington township, Nov. 23, 1888.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas letters of administration on the estate of Jesse McGough, late of Portage township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present the same properly authenticated for settlement. JOSEPH McGOUGH, Adm'r of Jesse McGough, dec'd. Portage township, Nov. 30, 1888.

Trial List.

DECEMBER TERM.
SECOND WEEK.

E. Diemer & Co.....vs. Guyer.
Clark.....vs. Zimmerman.
Ranch.....vs. Tyman.
Winn.....vs. Penn'a R. R. Co.
Swank.....vs. Baker.
Slick.....vs. Dodson.
Dorney.....vs. McGlade.
Buck & Co.....vs. Tunnelhill Sch'l dist.
Donahoe.....vs. Enterprise Lum'r Co.
Burkhart.....vs. Diller.
Gray.....vs. Samo.
Beckebile.....vs. Susquehaugh.
Christy.....vs. Milliken.
Leaber.....vs. Greevy & Co.
Marshall.....vs. Peden.
Hopple.....vs. Boland.
Ute Stich.....vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Donahoe.....vs. Judy.
Same.....vs. Scott.
Marshall.....vs. Miller.
Abernathy.....vs. Benn.
Stabler.....vs. Craver.
Edwards.....vs. Dimond.
Peden.....vs. Marshall.
McCloskey.....vs. Taylor & McCoy et al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, Nov. 9, 1888.

PROMISES MAY GET FRIENDS
BUT 'TIS PERFORMANCES THAT KEEP THEM.

Performances not promises have placed us at the head of the Retail Clothing Business in Western Pennsylvania, and established for us an honest name that no upstart competitors can ever blot out. We have promised to sell the citizens of Cambria and surrounding counties this Fall the cheapest and best clothing that the country can produce, and now extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine our grand new stock, compare our prices and give us their candid opinion whether we are in position to fulfil our promises. Our Fall Suits and overcoats are grand beyond description. Our prices are too low for any competitors to reach.

BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS.

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS,

Leading Clothiers of Johnstown, Pa.

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE

have just returned from the Eastern Cities with a large and complete assortment of Fall and Winter Goods consisting of Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats; Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Jackets, Wraps and Shawls; all Styles of Woolen Dress Goods, Flannels, Underwear, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Blankets, Comforts, Robes, Horse Blankets; Rubber Goods of all kinds; fine assortment of Millinary Goods and, in fact, a general variety of Goods. Having bought at a discount, we are now prepared to offer Special Inducements and Low Prices to Cash Buyers. Soliciting your patronage we guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,

ECKENRODE & HOPPLE,
Carrolltown, Pa.

OVERCOATS!

OVERCOATS
—AT—
UNDER PRICES
—O—
MARCH RIGHT STRAIGHT TO
MARCH
THE LEADING
READY-MADE CLOTHIER
OF ALTOONA, Pa.,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

Not a single last Fall Overcoat was carried over to rust on the shelves, fade on the counters or to be injured by handling. All such goods were sold to and bought by Stern, of the Golden Eagle.

My present stock of Overcoats is direct from the manufacturers, who obtained the fabrics from which they are composed direct from those who made them. Consequently no tax exists imposed by clothing speculators, jobbers, brokers, middle-men and the like. In buying a coat you pay but a small price for the cloth, a small price for making it up, and a much smaller price to me for bringing it here and offering it to you for sale. Thus I am enabled to sell Overcoats—you may not believe it until you call around and see—cheaper than any other house in Altoona, or in Blair county, or in this State, or, as for that, in the United States of America. Big words, it's true, but call and see.

All of the aggregated New and Popular Fabrics enter into the composition of the garments made up in the Latest Styles of Fashionable Taste for the present season, which, being strictly the case, no one who calls will fail to be astonished at the Marvellously Low Prices at which such Radically Superior Goods are sold.

Undercoats, also, at under prices, as well as

ENTIRE SUITS
Made of the Best Materials, Fresh and Fashionable, in Great Variety and Extent of Stock.

H. MARCH,
TWELFTH STREET, NEXT DOOR POSTOFFCE.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!

ESTRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Reade township on or about the fifteenth of June, 1888, a red and white spotted heifer with crumpled horns, no other marks to be seen, aged about thirty months. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs. B. F. MYERS. Reade Twp., Oct. 19, 1888.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber residing in Carroll township, Cambria county, will sell at private sale the farm on which he resides four miles east of Carrolltown on the road leading from Carrolltown to Loretto, containing 140 acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a two-story plank house and frame barn. A fine orchard is on the premises and the farm is in a good state of cultivation and is well watered. For terms apply to the subscriber on the premises. JOHN HOGUE.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK.
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh.

The oldest and best institution for obtaining a Business Education. We have successfully prepared thousands of young men for the active duties of life. For Circulars address P. DUFF & SONS Pittsburg, Pa. Nov. 28, 1888.

SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Liberal employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, (Refer to this paper.) Sept. 14, 1888.-3m. Rochester, N. Y.

WE want SALESMEN every where, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

Snakes in Winter.

A word as to hibernating holes. I know of many places so designated, but never examined but one. Almost always they are found where a cleft or rift it out-cropping rocks leads to open space below. In the one I was familiar with the rock is not two feet above the surface, not over a dozen feet in length, and narrow in proportion to its length. This body or rock had two long, narrow cleavings or crevices. In the fall a snake could occasionally be seen entering, but this was seldom, owing, no doubt, to the long time over which the period for seeking repose on the part of individual snakes extends. I do not think, however, that I ever knew or heard of the snakes leaving this winter home until the frost was thoroughly out of the ground and at least mid-day warmth thoroughly assured. The warm days of late April, when a little frost lingers in the air at night, followed by warm sun during the day, seemed to be the period chosen for going forth. They did not issue out singly or in couples, but reptile would follow reptile in quick succession. Their movements would be quite sluggish, and often would remain half in and half out of the opening until thoroughly warmed up by the heat of the sun. This outgoing was all finished in two or three days. Hundreds would be no synopsis of the number, it was thousands. One April morning—I think in 1863—the late Col. N. B. Bartram and myself killed over forty, all blacksnakes, in as many minutes: and that same morning over a hundred had been killed by Amos Lyon, son of Purdy Lyon, who owned the farm upon which this hibernating spot is located. All kinds of snakes seemed to come together here for their winter's slumber. Adders and milksnakes were the greater in number after the blacksnakes. Singularly to say, this pile of rock is in an open field not 200 feet from a well-traveled road and not twice that distance from the door of the Lyon's House. The rock is bare of cover, or was when I last saw it, for not a brush or weed in any way screened it from observation. I presume it originally had been in dense woods and well hidden, but why, after being denuded of its cover by a clearing up of its surroundings, it should still be used year after year by the reptile, is a question which cannot be answered.

The First American Locomotive.

In 1829, Mr. Horatio Allen, who had been in England the year before to learn all that could then be learned about steam locomotion, reported to the South Carolina Railway Company in favor of steam instead of horse power for that line. The basis of that report, he says, "was on the broad ground that in the future there was no reason to expect any material improvement of the breed of horses, while, in my judgment, the man was not living who knew what the breed of locomotives was to place at command."

As early as 1829 and 1830, Peter Cooper experimented with a little locomotive on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. At a meeting of the Master Mechanics' Association in New York in 1875, at the Institute which bears his name, he related with great glee how on the trial trip he had beaten a gray horse, attached to another car.

The undeveloped condition at that time of the art of machine construction is indicated by the fact that the flues of the boiler of this engine were made of gun barrels, which were the only tubes that could then be obtained for the purpose. The boiler itself is described as about the size of a flour barrel. The whole machine was no larger than a hand car of the present day.

In the same year that Peter Cooper built his engine, the South Carolina Railway Company had a locomative, called the Best Friend, built at the West Point foundry for its line. In 1831 this company had another engine, the South Carolina, which was designed by Mr. Horatio Allen, built at the same shop. It was remarkable in having eight wheels, which were arranged in two trucks.

Of Use to the Housekeeper.

Gum camphor will speedily clear the house of cockroaches.

In the chill of fall an ounce of flannel is worth a pound of cough drops.

Young veal may be told by the bone in the cutlet. If it is very small the veal is not good.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

The water in which codfish has been soaked is very good for washing the zinc under the stove.

Kid shoes may be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with a little pure glycerine or castor oil.

Flat-irons should be washed each week before heating them, as the starch sticks to them and often leaves a brown mark on the linen.

After buttering the tin for a boiled pudding dust it with pounded bread crumbs; baking pans can be treated with flour in the same way and the cake will never stick.

Feeding is gradually being done on a scientific plan. It has heretofore been the rule to make an animal fat and then send it to market. It is now known that feeding can be so conducted as to secure a large porportion of lean as well as fat, and the animal will gain as rapidly in weight as when feeding for fat. The new system is, therefore, better, for it improves the quality and secures a higher price for their product, while the manure from animals fed for lean is more valuable than that from very fat stock.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE, STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier Superior to quinine

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years.

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

THE MILLER ORGAN
IS THE FINEST AND BEST.

Elegant in Design. Unequalled in Construction.

It stands at the head of all good organs. Those who desire to have the best organ should acquaint themselves with the merits of our Instruments. Don't take our word for what we say, but see and test our Instruments. If no dealer sells our organs in your locality, write to the factory.

BUY NO OTHER.

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Catalogues, &c., free. LEBANON, Pa.

"PEERLESS"
LEADS THE WORLD.
$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Latest improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the

GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO', FRANKLIN CO., PA.
We want agents and invite correspondence.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn'a who make a speciality of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are **D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.** Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

Dr. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT GOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

DR. HOBENSACK'S
NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. **CURES OLD and YOUNG.**
Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

DR. DIX'S CELEBRATED FEMALE POWDERS are safe and always effectual. Used to-day by 10,000 American women. Guaranteed superior to all other remedies, or cash refunded. Sent by mail, $1. Particulars 6c. Dr. Dix, 31 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth by illustrated, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.
UNION BOOK CO.,
Station G., Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

The Riches of Alaska.

Governor Swineford, in his report, states that the coast line of Alaska, 18,211 miles, is nearly twice the combined Atlantic and Pacific coast lines of the United States. The market value of the Alaska fisheries for last year is estimated at $3,000,000. A thousand salmon, averaging ten pounds each, have been taken in Sitka bay in a single haul. The seal fisheries yield to the government $31,500 annually, or enough to pay 4 per cent. on the amount paid Russia for the country. A single island is said to be practically a mountain of ore, and to contain mineral wealth enough to pay off the whole of our national debt.

The fish commission steamer Albatross sailed into Puget sound early last month, after an interesting cruise in Alaskan waters. Deep sea soundings were made to verify those made by Commodore Belknap in the Tuscarora while locating a line for a Japanese a cable in 1874. Captain Tanner found even greater depths in short distances than the Belknap soundings. At one point 3,800 fathoms was reported. In three miles the ocean bottom was found to sink from forty to 1,100 fathoms, and in twenty miles at another point from 500 to 2,100 fathoms, the ocean canyon being long and deep.

Several new varities of fish were brought to the surface by trawls and by hook and line from these ocean depths. One had a head like a shark, with large teeth, but a body like an eel or a snake, tapering to a point as fine as a knitting needle. Some fine specimenes of shrimps were secured at points near the coast. A quantity of fine clams, which are used for bait by fishermen, were planted in a small inlet west of Oonalaska. From this port the Albatross sailed back east of the Aleutian Island group and down toward Kodiak. Soundings and dredgings were made all along, and the 100 fathom curve located. Great numbers of codfish were secured. The waters in that region are filled with cod, those at a distance from the coast being much the best.

Storing Machinery.

While it is very important to store all the machinery on the farm under shelter, it is also necessary to put it away so that it will keep in good condition. If left out exposed to the weather considerable damage will be done; but storing under shelter is not all. Unless properly protected the iron and steel will rust and the wood-work decay. A good coat of paint should be given. It pays to keep the wood work of all machinery well painted. Linseed oil and Spanish brown, red vermillion, red ochre, mixed to a proper consistency, will answer for a practical purposes, and all the wood-work of the implements should be carefully painted before putting away—even the hoe and spade handles, and the hay and manure forks, will be the better of a good coat of paint. Oil aids to preserve the wood, and if kept well painted with good oil paint will aid materially to prevent accidents.

Iron can be painted and will prevent rust if kept well covered.

Dirt on the plows, barness, drills and cultivators should all be cleaned off. It can be done better before storing away. A little pains in putting them away, especially if the toolhouse is crowded, will save considerable trouble in the Spring. The plows and harrows will nearly always be needed first in the Spring, and should be stored so that they can be got at conveniently. The hay rakes, mower and binder come after the cultivator. The corn-planter will be used early. A little planning of this kind in storeing away will save considerable vexation in the Spring. By putting the tools away in good shape now much time will be saved in the Spring by having everything in good shape all ready for work, and this of itself will be quite an item, in addition to the saving of the machinery. And the work should be attended to now before stormy weather sets in.

Hunting With Dogs.

All hounds save the greyhound run entirely by scent. When they come upon the faint scent of a track they will work along it until it grows fresher, and then begin to bay or "give tongue." There is always a correspondence between the baying and the trail. An experienced hunter can tell by the baying not only where the dog is, but, by the frequency and the confidence of the sound, how fresh the trail is—that is, how close upon the game the dog is. All hunted animals have a way of doubling, or running in circles. Hence, if a hunter observes by the baying that his dog is going away from him, he waits patiently, sometimes for minutes, sometimes for hours, until the circle is made, and he hears the dog approaching. Then he is on the alert for a shot for the game is probably not many rods in advance of the dog.

Dogs do not seem to enjoy those odors that please us. A dog will turn away disappointed and indignant from the finest of perfumes. Except the scent of those things which he would like to eat. I have never found anything that seemed to delight a dog's sence of smell.

Tickets, Please!

The passenger-train conductor has in many respects the most difficult position in the railroad ranks. He should be a first class freight conductor and a polished gentleman to boot. But in his long apprenticeship on a fright train he has very likely been learning how not to fulfil the additional requirements of a passenger conductor. He must now manage his train in a sort of automatic way, for he has his mind filled with the care of his passengers and the collection of tickets. He must be good at figures, keeping accounts, and handling money, though the freight train service has given him no experience in this line. Year by year the clerical work connected with the taking up of tickets and collecting of cash fares has been increased until now on many roads an expert bank clerk would be none too proficient for the duties imposed.

If You Are Sick
With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the RESULT will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

JAS. L. BOWEN, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. Tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.

Diamond Dyes

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed
FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!
Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work.
At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.
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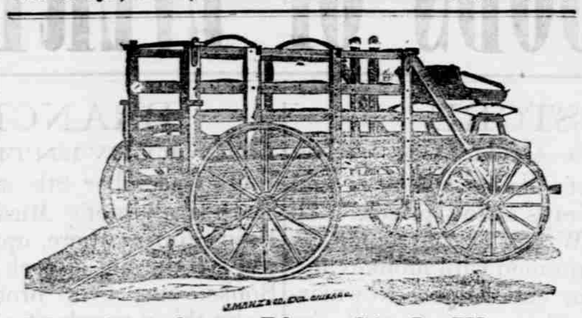

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For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
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SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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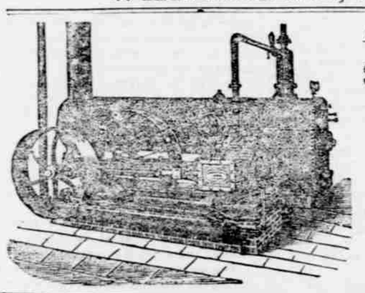

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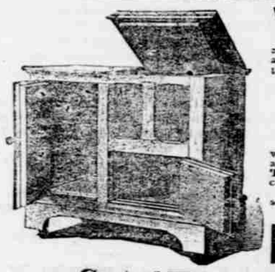

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REFRIGERATORS
LINED WITH
Stoneware and Indurated Fibre,
which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are **THOROUGHLY SANITARY,** economical of ice, and produce low temperatures?
Catalogues giving full explanations and descriptions will be mailed free on application.
Address the manufacturers,

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FREE A Trial Package of HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. For Ten Thousand Trial Packages to be distributed to persons not cured by other boasted remedies. A full treatment of 30 tablets, $1.00. Sent by mail. Guaranteed to cure. Thousands who were restored to health by use of HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay, Loss of Manhood, the Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illustrated Pamphlet, etc. RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms.

THE PAST MILE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

VIGOROUS HEALTH
Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies, many of which contain poisonous drugs, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. There is BUT ONE REMEDY that will CURE thousands, does not injure the system, nor interfere in business, or cause any inconvenience in any way. Positive for spermatic weakness, impotency. By direct application to the seat of disease its wonderful influence is felt without delay. The natural forces of the human organism restored. The wasted and exhausted elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and flesh.

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

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OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of

Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils,
NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.

If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.

Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
V. S. Barker & Bro.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER,
Ebensburg, April 15, 1883-tf.

"This is the Boot for ME!"

DON'T BUY YOUR Rubber Boots until you have seen the "COLCHESTER" with Sole leather Heel. This is the best fitting and MOST DURABLE BOOT in the market. Made of the best PURE GUM Stock. The Sole leather Heel saves Money to the Wearer.

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE COLCHESTER ARCTIC with "Outside Counter." Ahead of ALL others in Style & durability. If you want the worth of your money try the Colchester with "OUTSIDE COUNTER."

KEPT HERE BY BEST STORES.
AT WHOLESALE BY
H. CHILDS & Co.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. **DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS.** Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 98 Reade St., N. Y.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description. Sent free. PYLE & DeHAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

A Charming Friend.

Kaiser Francis of Austria does not show his years. One sees him often in a handsome victoria on the Wolfand road, where he goes three or four times a week to call on his platonic friend, the actress Schrott, says a correspondent in the New York *Tribune*. This favorite lives in a handsome villa, the fraustein, on the edge of the beautiful Wolfang lake, with a view of the Schafberg from the back. The place was a present from her imperial protector, and the picturesque cottage in the midst of lovely grounds is in every way a regal gift.

Early in the morning the hansome emperor drives from Ischi, the court equipage is left at the light-house, and his majesty is rowed to the villa of his beautiful friend, which is inaccessible by carriage. This call lasts a couple of hours, and his fair hostess herself conducts him back to the tower, where the carriage waits. It was an interesting and strange sight to see his sacred and imperial majesty paddling along the lake in a little dugout, unattended except by his sympathetic and platonic friend. A beautiful woman is the Schrott, the elegant lady from crown to toe; not a manner, not a ribbon which would indicate the actress, or the spoiled favorite of a soverign.

In striking contrast to the elegant, thougt quiet, imperial equipage is the "swell" six-in-hand of Baron Heine. The pretty Hungarian ponies shake their earlocks as they go prancing along in their magnificient trappings. Outriders in gorgeous scarlet liveries, and footmen and coachmen, tooting away at the handsome silver horns, which are slung from their shoulders, make a picture worthy the florid pages of G. R. James. The baroness, a petite blonde, with a face like those Bougereau loves to paint, in a marvelous costume of daintiest shades, sits proudly on the box beside her handsome husband, who handles the ribons, plies the whip, and blows the horn like a master. The country people stare and the landlord smiles when this magnificence rattles up before the door of the country gasthouses lying in the rear. The country people have never before seen such gorgeousness and the landlord knows a fine supper and champagne will swell his receipts. After supper, which is a fine one, with the sparkling wines, the four dogs, two white and two black, nestle at the feet of their master. The pretty mistress joins her husband in a cigarette, which comfortable habit she learned, no doubt, when she, like Schrott, was an actress, and clouds of smoke roll from the rosebud lips. Then the six-in hand is ordered up before the door, and the music of the silver horns dies away in the distance.

The Value of Apples.

"There is scarcely any article of vegetable food more widely useful and more universally liked than the apple. Let every family in autumn lay in from two to ten barrels, and it will be the most economical investment in the whole range of culinary supplies. A raw, mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthful dessert that can be placed on the table is baked apples. If taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread, and without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually, than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute the apple—sound, ripe and luscious—for the pies, cakes, candies, and other sweetmeats, with which children are too often stuffed, there would be a diminution of doctors' bills sufficient in a single year to lay up a stock of this delicious fruit for a season's use.

ECONOMY of time is necessary to the performance of serious work. Many persons are perpetually busy, who are, as to all practical results, as idle as the most indolent man, who consumes his life between his bed and his table, or as the mere idiot who squanders his time in trifling and listlessness. Mere bodily feeling, unaided and undirected by a spark of reason, would prevent any one from actually sleeping or remaining inactive, during the whole or any considerable portion of his time. Activity is natural to the human frame; the youngest is perpetually in motion. But, to employ time wisely, is the point at which we must aim. We may be exceedingly busy, and to all intents and purposes idle as regards our usefulness to our families or employers. To desire to be industrious, is the first requisite towards being so; and the next, and no less important, is method. No hurry no agitation, no hesitation, should be experienced by those who value the advantages of employing time judiciously.

An Eloquent Appendage.

The worst loss a cat must feel when bereft of her tail is the deprivation of the cat's chief means of expression. It may be that a cat which belonged to a breed which never had any tail might not feel that loss, and yet bobtailed pussies seem absolutely mute and dumb in the ordinary relations of life, though they purr and mew just as other cats do. There was a boy who said once: "Cats smile with their tails, don't they, papa ?" His father told him there was no doubt of it; that they did smile with their tails. An intelligent cat can put more expression into the quirks and twists of her tail in half an hour than the school of expression can teach in a month. Did the reader ever see a cat express doubt with her tail? She holds it straight up in the air while she looks meditatively in advance, and turns just the tip of the tail first to right and then to left in a series of quick little jerks. Evidently she is balancing two courses of procedure in her judgment, and this turning of the tip of the tail admirably reflects the mental process.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Sholoh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

A FINE PIECE OF **CHEWING TOBACCO** IS INDEED A LUXURY
FINZER'S Old Honesty COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A
Standard Brand AMONG DEALERS
WE ARE SURE THAT ONE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU OF ITS MERITS
LOOK FOR THIS TAG ON EACH PLUG
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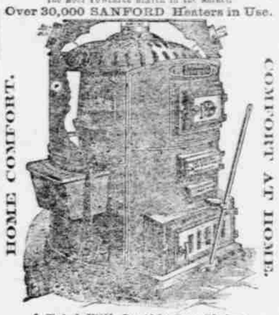
THE SANFORD REFLECTOR HOT-AIR FURNACE,
The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.



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Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel Baltimore Heaters; the Sanford Star Elevated Oven and Broiler Range; the Sanford Premier Hotel Range; Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arlitt Grate.
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6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Outlast two Ordinary Wrenches.
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AN ELLRICH
Household S. D. Set.
This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels) fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.60.
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The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.
Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in which they competed with best makers, they have invariably taken the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues $52 TO $900, free.
Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1868, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which greater equality of tone, together with greatly increased capacity for standing in tune and other important advantages.
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It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by *assisting*, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. *Sold by druggists everywhere.*
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LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
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Tickets are good for sixty days, limited to stop-over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 7th and 21st. Missouri Pacific offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1883-1y.

Novelties in Jewelry.

A trefoil of pearl, with a diamond base, makes an attractive top of a bonnet pin.

A golden casque, half hiding a warrior face, in cornelian, makes a unique brooch.

Bomb shaped scent bottles of cameo glass, with silver stoppers, are attractive and useful.

A small jockey's cap of tiny pearls and torquoises is much admired by wearers of scarf pins.

An eagle's claw, holding a handsome sapphire, is a pleasing design for a single prong hair pin.

A hammered gold crescent, within which is a tiny forget-me-not, is a pretty design in scarf pins.

Gold initials, suggestive of the owner's name, are much admired as pendants for glove buttoners.

A curb chain bracelet much in vogue is of silver, each link being paved on top with small diamonds.

Two pink pearls separated by a golden tassel set with seed pearls, is a handsome design in bonnet pins.

A carnation pink paved with rubies, having two diamond platils, makes a costly but attractive design in brooches.

A narrow silver ribbon, paved with diamonds and twisted around a crystal tube, is a unique design in scarf pins.

Enameled watch cases, in patters representing a variety of small flowers, having diamond centers, are much admired.

Applied work on bonbonnieres and watch cases is much admired. It gives additional strength and rigidity to the article.

Two crossed silver battle axes, supporting a gold shield surrounded by a wreath of the same material, form an attractive design in brooches.

A costly bracelet recently seen was a tripple row of alternate graded diamonds and pearls, having on the upper side five portrait medallions surrounded by small brilliants.

Round Ended Eggs.

We clip the following from an English exchange: A fortnight ago we gave an account of the manner in which a French poultry-keeper, by following an American "invention," produced cockerels and pullets as he desired. The report elicited a letter from another Continental breeder, who states that he has tried a simpler method with success. He selected twelve eggs with pointed ends, and twelve with rounded ends; they were placed under different hens, and from the former were hatched out eleven cockerels, and, from the latter ten pullets, the other egg having been broken during the process of incubation. There is, however, nothing new in this selection of the large-ended or round-ended eggs, as many poultry-rearers in England make a practice of doing so, in the belief that they are more fertile—more certain to produce chickens—than the sharp pointed eggs. A lady of forty years' experience tells us that she always "sets" round-ended eggs, and that she invariably has the good luck to have more pullets than cockerels. This is to some extent a corroboration, though not a complete one, of the French farmer's experience.

Strength of White Ant Earth.

When a fragment of earth has been cut away by one of these *soft little insects*, it is so mixed and worked up with a glutinous saliva, which it ejects, that it becomes like an exceedingly tenacious mortar, and, when dry, turns into a substance as compact and strong as stone itself. Out of this substance the whole of that portion of the dwelling that lies above the ground is built up bit by bit, each bit being hardly larger than a mustard seed. There are often many tons of this stone-like stuff in a single ant hill; and it is not at all so strong as to resist the terrible fury of tropical storms, but it will stand without disaster the weight of wild bulls, who have a trick of climbing up on the ant heaps, when partially eroded, as desirable points from which to survey the surrounding country. In fact, the white ant earth has been quarried and used by the missionaries in some places on Lakes Nyassa and Tanganyika as material for building their houses; and in South Africa the natives pave their floors with it and use it to build their ovens.

Farm and Fireside.

The cost of rearing a three-year old colt is about $84. Such a colt will sell for ordinary farm purposes, for $150, thus giving a net profit to the breeder of $66.

Farmers who cannot make a living on one hundred acres of land better sell off fifty acres and spend the proceeds in improving the remaining fifty. In nine cases out of ten fifty acres well improved will return twice as much profit to the owner as one hundred acres of half tilled land.

When butter is salted until it is quite dry or free from moisture the salt will form in minute crystals on the inside of the package. Butter is not so easily worked to dry. There should be enough moisture in it to make it pliable. Wash the butter milk out, but do not be so awful particular about a little water, and then it will not be crusted with salt on the outside of the roll.

Hints About Butchering.

If the hogs to be slaughtered stand within twelve hours of their killing, the food is wasted, the meat will be more difficult to remove the distended intestines and take from them the lard. Nor is it well to allow the swine to drink on the morning of the day they are killed. Hogs cannot be killed too quickly. The more rapidly they are killed, and the blood got out of them, the better. A well directed blow on the head, between and just in front of the ears, will make the animal unconscious; but the chances for a mis-stroke are many, and as the stroke makes unfit for use considerable meat, this method for killing cannot be recommended. The use of the shot-gun is no better. The rifle is the weapon to use; a ball on a line from the base of the ear to the opposite eye produces instant death and does not cause the waste of any meat.